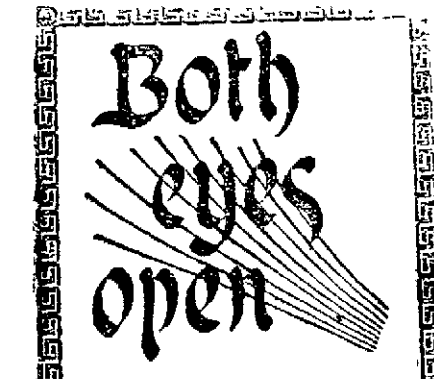


Diamonds

Loose or Mounted.
As we had a large stock on hand before the advance in price. We are in a position to save you money.



The Recognized Headquarters for Fine Goods and Repairing.



When you buy table supplies. Many things must be taken into consideration. What is the quality and do I get good weight and honest measure. When we tell you that ours is the most complete and moderate priced stock in the city we do it to open your eyes. Then if you insist on going some place else it is not our fault but your misfortune. There is probably no part of your purchases which should be more carefully guarded than the tea, spices and coffee you use. We are in position to save you money and yet make a fair margin. Our facilities for buying are simply this: We get in on the ground floor and you get a better quality for your money than you can get elsewhere. Try it and see.

M. V. N. Braman.

The Necessity of Medicines

Furnishes its own reminder. But we would like to suggest in passing that when any such unfortunate need occurs there is no place in the city where it can be supplied with more promptness, skill, accuracy or with a higher class of drugs and chemicals than at our prescription department.

Cut Prices still rule Wilson House Drug Store

The Reliable Drug Store

We Have

Everything for Saturday and lots of it. Home dressed SPRING CHICKENS and FOWLS, should be very fancy. WESTERN FOWLS, nice stock 16 lb SPRING LAMB, young native stock, legs 20c, chops 22c, steaks 8-10c. FAT VEAL, although very scarce the price is no higher. FRESH PORK, extra lean ribs and home this week and very nice SAUSAGES the same kind as usual and plenty of them. SUGAR CURED HAMS, mild cure. BREAKFAST BACON, Special brand. COOKED and PICKLED meats of all kinds. Our FRESH CORNED BEEF is still all the rage nothing like it in the city. VEGETABLES of every description, Cranberry Beans, Lima Beans, Wax Beans, Evergreen Corn, Sweet Potatoes, Celery, Squashes, Pumpkins, Cauliflower, Green Peppers, Watermelons, Cantaloupes, Grapes.

Lowest cash prices.

Bateman's City Market

ALLIES FOUND THE BOXERS GONE

Expedition to West of Taku Met No Disturbers

JAPAN IS NOT VERY ENTHUSIASTIC

British Troops Ordered to Wei Hai Wei.
Joaquin Miller and New German Minister Interview Li Hung Chang.
Withdrawal would be Defeat

Hong Kong, Sept. 15—Orders have been issued to the third brigade to proceed to Wei Hai Wei immediately.

Taku, Sept. 15—All the Boxers, against whom the expedition of the allies was sent to the westward, left the vicinity four days previous to the allies' arrival.

Shanghai, Sept. 15—The news of the contemplated withdrawal of troops from Peking has caused a sensation. It was looked upon as a great mistake likely to eventuate in disturbances in other parts where the people would be certain to attribute the evacuation to a defeat of the European forces.

Even here the Chinese as a whole do not believe the allies were ever in Peking.

London, Sept. 15—A special from Shanghai, dated Friday, says that prior to the departure of Li Hung Chang for the north the new German minister, Dr. Mumm von Schwarzenstein, exchanged visits with the Chinese statesman. The dispatch adds, it is reported in Shanghai that the suggestion that a Russian cruiser escort Li Hung Chang to Taku was dropped owing to the decided objection of Vice Admiral Seymour. The statement is reiterated that Hsu Tung, the emperor's tutor, recently hanged himself.

Honolulu, September 8—Li Hung Chang is credited by Joaquin Miller in an interview in the Japan Times received here today, with saying that if it had been known there was not much loot in Peking, the allied forces would not have been in such a hurry to get there.

Miller met the old statesman at Canton and had a long interview. The looting at Tien Tsin was discussed by the poet, who expressed the hope that the valuable archives and art treasures of the sacred city could be saved. To this the viceroy replied the allied forces ought to be informed there is no loot in Peking.

The city of Tien Tsin, he declared, was a very rich city, but Peking was the poorest city in the north. He thought if this fact had been known there would not be such anxiety to enter the capital.

Yokohama, Sept. 15—In the absence of everything like enthusiasm on the part of the Japanese over the good work of their army done in China is attracting universal comment. The news of the fall of Peking caused scarcely a ripple of excitement. The determining cause was undoubtedly a deep seated distrust of the outcome of the Chinese complications, and the popular conviction that its results will be humiliation like that forced on the nation in 1895.

There is, however, a decided resolve that the slightest attempt to trifle this time will be resented with all the force the nation can muster.

Japan wants notoriety as a reward, but will insist first of all upon the preservation of the integrity of China, not in any desire to form an alliance with the latter as a menace to the west, but rather as the fulfillment of the national hope that China shall become a corporate member of the body of civilized powers as Japan herself has become.

She deems it a reproach that the oldest power in the world should be allowed to remain outside the pale of the world.

Another imperative demand will be such guarantee by the powers that Japan's influence in Korea shall be paramount to effectually prevent any encroachment thereon by Russia, and thus remove all possibility of a future clash with that power.

Apart from the manifestation of good feeling, which comes from the fraternization of the Japanese and Russian troops in China there is a strong conviction that Russia's power has been overrated and that Japan's confidence in herself in the event of a conflict has been correspondingly increased.

Marquis Ito long expected manifest placing himself at the head of the new party has appeared. It is especially notable owing to the fact that its paramount issue is the promotion of civil service reform. It will be interesting to note whether a political party based on a single plank can sustain itself.

EPIDEMIC OF LOOTING

Almost Every House in Peking is Destitute of Furniture

London, Sept. 15—A copyrighted Associated Press dispatch from Peking, Sept. 2, via Shanghai, Sept. 13, says: Looting in Peking continues, both authorized and unauthorized. Few houses are guarded except those occupied by foreigners, the

palaces and those in the sacred city.

Almost every house is destitute of furniture. General Chaffee says he could not have believed that any city would ever be given over so completely to looters, and he earnestly desires the co-operation of any nation to prevent this.

On the other hand the missionaries complain because the sacred city has not been looted. They urge that the royal family and other high placed Chinese should be removed to the coast, and that the looting should be stopped. The loss is \$25,000.

BOER DELEGATES APPEAL TO NATIONS

The War Was Inhuman and Republics Have Proved Themselves

HELP WANTED IN THIS HOUR OF NEED

But Gen. Franch Has Pushed Over Mountain to Barberton, Surprised Enemy and Liberated Prisoners

The Hague, Sept. 15—The Boer delegates, Fischer, Wessels and Wolmarans have addressed an appeal to all nations for intervention in South Africa.

They assert the war was carried on inhumanly and that the republics have shown themselves to be worthy of liberty and will continue the struggle till the last breath against Great Britain's attempt to annihilate their existence as a free people.

The conclusion is "In the name of justice and humanity we appeal to all peoples to come to our aid in this supreme moment to save our country."

London, Sept. 15—Lord Roberts reports that General French occupied Barberton yesterday with his cavalry which he took across the mountains.

There was slight opposition, the enemy was surprised. Twenty-three officers and 59 men, prisoners, were released.

Forty three locomotives and other rolling stock were captured, which will relieve the great shortage in transportation.

There is a large quantity of sheep and cattle in the country, which is good news.

WHITE MOUNTAIN FREIGHT TRAIN WRECK

The Weirs, N. H., Sept. 15—A freight wreck on the White Mountain division at 12:30 o'clock this morning, was the worst ever known on this division.

The men killed were Joseph Greenwood of Concord head brakeman, unmarried; Lorrie Lockwood, Concord, fireman, unmarried, and four trainmen badly injured.

Two engines were demolished and 30 freight cars and merchandise piled up. The wreck happened at the worst places on the line, a curve on a rocky bank with the lake, a few feet away.

The accident was due to a misunderstanding of orders. The road was blocked for an hour. The loss was \$75,000.

LACKAWANNA MINES COMPLETELY CLOSED

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 15—At today's close there will be a shutdown in the entire Lackawanna valley mines. Forty thousand men and boys were idle today.

FLY WHEEL BURSTS AND KILLS OPERATIVES

Lawrence, Mass., Sept. 15—There was a serious accident in the warping room of the Atlantic cotton mill this morning.

The fly wheel burst in the No. 2 mill, killing Mary Outmond, an operative, aged 21, seriously injuring Mary Cotter, Annie Cotter, Glavin Acotter, another woman and Dorcas Gullette, a boy.

One fragment weighing five hundred pounds crashed through the room 100 feet. Eleven machines in its path were crushed to pieces.

The loss was \$20,000.

BOSTON WHARF AND STEAMER BURN

Boston, Sept. 15—There were four alarms for a fire at the coal and wood wharf of J. L. Bradford and company, Albany street, this morning, in which the loss was \$10,000.

The schooner, Markee, Bear Harbor, N. S., laden with cord wood, burned to the water's edge.

DISASTROUS FIRE RAGES AT HAVERHILL

Haverhill, Mass., Sept. 15—An extensive fire broke out from a bonfire on Salisbury Beach this morning and spread rapidly.

Ocean View hotel and 16 cottages were burned up at noon. At 1:30 o'clock the fire was controlled. The Ocean View house and 25 other buildings were burned, including the hotel and cottages.

LOCAL NEWS

SUDDEN DEATH OF W. W. GALLUP

Well Known Aged Resident Dies of Heart Disease This Afternoon

William W. Gallup, aged 76 years, died suddenly this afternoon at about 3 o'clock at his home, 55 Quincy street, of valvular disease of the heart. He had been in his usual health till this forenoon, when he experienced a little difficulty in breathing, but the trouble was not considered at all serious, and but little was thought of it until he suddenly became unconscious. Dr. Rice was called at once, but Mr. Gallup was dead when he reached the house.

Mr. Gallup was a native of Dalton, but had lived in this city and Clarksburg for many years, and was one of the best known and most prominent citizens of this section.

He was formerly interested in the Beaver mill with Gallup, Houghton & Co., and for many years he was in business in Clarksburg, where he conducted a mill and country store. A few years ago he saw his business there and retired, and has since made his home in this city. While living in Clarksburg he held many responsible town offices, and 12 or 15 years ago he represented this district in the legislature.

He was a life-long democrat and ran for county commissioner last fall on the democratic ticket. He was a member of the Congregational church and an honest, upright, conscientious man.

Mr. Gallup was a sturdy specimen of the best New England citizenship. He was a man of physical vigor, intelligence, large business ability, and acted an important part in the life of the community where so many of his years were passed. As a business man he was thorough and straightforward, and as a neighbor and citizen he commanded the respect and enjoyed the friendship of all.

While living in Clarksburg, he took a lively interest in all the affairs of the town, which he served in many of its responsible offices and his counsel in matters of business and public policy was sought and valued by all.

His sudden death will be a shock to the entire community as well as to the friends and relatives of the family.

He married when a young man, his wife being Eugenia Smith of this city, who died about eight years ago. He leaves a second wife and six sons and two daughters, Emerson S. Gallup of Albany, Willis of Chicago, William Arthur, Clarence W., and Harvey A. of this city, Charles Lyman of New Haven, and Misses Olive and Louise Gallup of this city, who are now in Chicago.

Special Dressing Room

A special dressing room will be built on the stage of the new Richmond theater for Miss Viola Allen, as is customary for stars. The dressing rooms were furnished today, and Miss Allen's father, whose early sentimental are elsewhere reported, was much better pleased.

GREATEST CALAMITY TO ANY PEOPLE

Conservative Estimate Now Place Galveston's Dead at 6,000

Austin, Texas, Sept. 15—Mayor Jones of Galveston wires Governor Sayre: "Calamity is greatest that has overtaken any community in the history of the country. There is not a home that is not injured and thousands are destroyed. There are 10,000 homeless and destitute."

Galveston, Texas, Sept. 15—Order is rapidly coming out of chaos. There will be telegraphic communications with the outer world tonight. It is conservatively estimated now that the loss of human life will exceed 6,000, with half that number wounded.

New York, Sept. 15—The Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railroad will have trains running into Galveston in six days, and the wharf company will be prepared to handle business as usual in the same time.

GALVESTON'S DEAD

Authentic List Indicates That Over Three Thousand Were Killed

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 15—The Houston Post prints a list of 2,701 names of people who lost their lives in Galveston. It is compiled from various sources, and is believed to be authentic. As there were many bodies buried at sea, and many more are supposed to be beneath the ruins of the buildings, it is not probable that an absolutely correct list can be made, and it is reasonable to suppose the loss of life was more than 3,000.

The first real attempt to clear away the mass of debris piled along the beach front, for a distance of several miles, was begun yesterday.

Advertisements were printed in The News, asking for hundreds of men and boys to do this work. A multitude responded. (Continued on Second Page.)



Golf Caps

Our new golf caps come fresh from the makers and represent the very best that cap makers' skill can produce. Not any old style made from cloth left over from last season—but the newest up-to-date fabrics deftly fashioned by the most skilled workers in the business. This is what goes into the makeup of the Cuttingmade caps and all you have to do is to make your selection with no anxiety as to detail.

50c and \$1.00

As wholesale-retailers we are able to cut the corners of competition and offer you many a 75c and \$1 cap in our 50 cent assortment. Every 50 cent cap is thoroughly made and handsomely lined. Our \$1 creations are wonderfully gotten up—with the heaviest blue pearl colored silk lining and flexible stitched visors. See our State street windows.

C. H. Cutting & Co.

Cutting Corner, North Adams.

...Diamonds...

Set or unset. Our stock today is superior to anything we ever carried, containing many beautiful gems. Despite the fact the market is from 33 1-3 to 50 per cent higher than usual, our prices are the same. Never a better opportunity to secure diamonds.

In engagement rings set with diamonds we have a beautiful assortment.

Our stock in watches surpasses any in the city. Come in and see them.

L. M. BARNES Wilson Bldg., Main St. North Adams



G. Frank Rist,
Clothier, Furnisher, Hatter.

STOP TO CONSIDER the many good points of the CLOTHING in our stock. Other houses may carry as large a stock, but no other house carries such a variety of goods, such a complete line of sizes, such handsome designs or gives such remarkable values. Figure out the saving from these items.

ALL WOOL SUIT.....\$5.00

BLACK CLAY WORSTEDS.....\$7.50

OXFORD MINTRES.....\$7.50

See our line of fall hats, shirts and neckwear. The best in town.

G. FRANK RIST

114 Main Street, Opp. Eagle Street, North Adams

See Us Saturday

Our stock of everything will consist of the very best that can be had and you will be sure to get what will suit you. Fresh native poultry and lots of it, the usual good kind.

Spring chickens, some are large enough to roast, nice clean stock. Nice fresh dressed cold fowls, native spring lambs are good and fat now and it is the best of eating. Try a leg roast or stewing piece. Fat veal is very scarce, but we have plenty. Fresh pork roasts and chops and some more of those fresh made pork sausages. Our pressed corned beef has proven to be good eating by the demand we have for it. Fresh Vegetables. Cauliflower, egg plants, sweet potatoes, parsnips, lima, shell and wax beans, squash, fancy celery and choice melons.

Stockwell & Rosston

29 Main St

Tel. 232

Car of

Fancy Michigan PEACHES

Just Received

The finest that has been received in North Adams.

Ask your grocer for them.

At wholesale only by

N. B. Flood & Co

A PORTRAIT.

The man's hand is rough and scarred, his brow, close bent above the stone, with lines of sorrow tell of a life of pain. His eyes are honest, his heart is true. For Labor claims him as his own.

With chisel hand he carves and chips, his skill on the hard stone rings. The gray dust dies about his head, and ever at his work he sings. A simple crown of boyhood's day, tracing his child to the day.

And all in reverence I pause where he sits careless on the stone; I have seen of his kind of things. The humble work of his right hand, for yesterday beneath his blow, wondering, I saw an angel grow. —Grace Atterton Demmon in Youth's Companion.

LITTLE MRS. HOPE

By M. Quad.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY C. B. LEWIS.

There were 20 of us making up the party at an English country house for the shooting season, and it so happened that while all were of course well known to host and hostess seven or eight were strangers to each other until introduced at the house. I do not think there were over three or four who even knew little Mrs. Hope by name or could tell anything of her past. Nor did a great deal leak out about her father after she had been generally introduced and had come to be a favorite with both men and women. She was petite and blond. She had a baby face and big blue eyes, and your first impression of her was that she was a child, and a very innocent child at that. In the billiard room it was whispered that she was a distant relative of Colonel Saunders, our host, and that she had married a scamp and been so ill used that a divorce had been sought for. It was generally agreed that it must have all been the husband's fault and that the man who would ill treat such a light hearted, baby faced wife deserved something beyond contempt. She was by long odds the best looking woman among the eight or ten, but as she was not given to flirtation and as she looked pretty without artificial means she was forgiven for her handsome face and became a general favorite.

The man who leaves business for a week or two for an outing seldom takes along jewelry or money of any account, but nine women out of ten must carry their diamonds wherever they go. There was a brave display of gems at Rose Hill with all except little Mrs. Hope. She had two or three finger rings and a bracelet or two and made a poor showing compared to the rest. This was corroborative evidence that she was none too well fixed financially, but she did not display the slightest feeling of envy, and no hints were thrown out to hurt her feelings. A country house full of wealthy guests is a bonanza for a nifty thief, and the colonel warned the ladies from the outset to be careful of their jewelry. All of them agreed to act upon the advice and then, womanlike, carelessly left every ornament lying about. On the fourth day of the party a lady named White missed three valuable rings which had been left lying on a table in her room. They had been taken in broad daylight while the ladies were in the lawn and while the maid was temporarily absent from the room. It was impossible that any outsider could have got into the house, and it seemed impossible to trace the theft to any particular servant. Counting maids, valets and the house retinue, there were about 20 people in the house aside from the guests. Mrs. White's loss was kept a secret for several days from all but host and hostess, but the colonel's quiet detective work brought no reward.

The second loss was more serious. A Mrs. Willmere left her jewelry lying about after dinner and at bedtime discovered that she had been robbed of every single article. The value was at least \$3,000, and as she and her husband were both excellent people the loss could not be kept quiet. Between the finish of dinner and bedtime we were scattered about the house and lawn, and the servants moving to and fro, and no stranger could have entered the house without being seen. The bedroom window was up, but no ladder had been used. It seemed to be plain enough that some servant had secured the jewelry, and one by one the entire lot were summoned before the colonel's court of inquiry and interrogated. There wasn't one without a good character, nor could suspicion justly attach to any one. It was long after midnight before we got through, and next morning the sergeant from the police station was called over. He couldn't suspect one of the guests, and he could find no grounds for suspecting one of the servants, and he got out of it by looking wise and saying that Mrs. Willmere had probably mislaid her ornaments. Unfortunately for her she was rather absentminded, and we presently came to accept the theory, though she searched her rooms over and over again without discovery.

The losses did not break up the party, as might have been the case. The colonel and Mrs. Willmere came to some mutual understanding. I think the detective advised them to call it a "mislay" and thereby put the thief off his guard. Colonel Saunders insisted that every jewel of value be locked up in the family safe, and when this had been done every guest became a Sherlock Holmes. There were 20 guests and 20 theories. Everything from an owl to the stable boy was under suspicion. The detective's theory, as he gave it to the colonel privately, was that a smart thief disguised as a lady's maid or an upper servant had entered the house and committed both robberies. Of all the theories this was the most absurd, but of course the man felt bound to make a move of some sort. The jewelry had been locked up for four days, and things had quieted down, when the colonel started to produce it in honor of a government official who was to arrive that evening. I may be started to, because he no sooner attempted to unlock the safe than he discovered that the bolts had been shot. As he pulled the door open he uttered a groan, and the sight of his haggard face was evidence enough that something was wrong. The safe had been opened by means of a key,

but had not been locked again. Every article of jewelry was gone, and the value of the lot was not a cent under \$10,000. In seeking to render his guests safe the colonel had helped to despoil them. It was impossible to say at what date the robbery had happened, and the only thing to do was to telegraph up to London for a detective. While waiting his arrival no servant was allowed off the grounds, and of course no guest could well leave while under fire. It was a painful position for every one, and the detective rather added to it when he got to work. As soon as he was in possession of all the facts he said to the colonel:

"These robberies were committed by one of your guests. They must all assemble in the drawing room and submit to have their rooms searched."

Rather than subject them to such an indignity the colonel offered to pay the full loss out of his own pocket, but this no one would hear to. All were willing for the search to go on, and host, hostess and detective made it. Nothing was found. The detective clung to his theory, however, and took another look at the rooms and was given the names of their occupants. There were three rooms which communicated, and these three were occupied by the colonel, his wife and little Mrs. Hope. The door between the rooms of the colonel and Mrs. Hope was bolted on her side and had been for years. This door caught the eye of the detective, and after an examination of the bolt he said:

"This bolt has been worked within three or four days, as any locksmith will tell you, and this door has also been opened."

"Do you know what you are saying?" sternly demanded the colonel.

"I do, sir. You carry the key of the safe in your pocket. To get that key some one has entered your room by this door at night."

"But Mrs. Hope's effects have been searched along with the rest."

"Her effects—yes. She has the jewelry on her person. Let your wife search her."

The colonel was furious and his wife indignant. They would answer for little Mrs. Hope as for themselves.

"I can do no more," answered the detective. "One of your guests is the robber, and it is the guest occupying this room. If you will call her up here, I believe I can break her down in ten minutes."

After long hesitation little Mrs. Hope was called up. She came smilingly, and no pair of eyes ever revealed greater innocence. A layman would have sooner suspected a toddling babe.

"Now, then," began the detective, "you are the robber. You took Mrs. White's jewelry, and you robbed the colonel's safe. You got the key from his trousers by opening his door. You have the jewelry on your person."

For the space of 30 seconds the baby faced woman regarded him with wonder, indignation, fear and anguish. Then she gasped for breath and sank down in her chair.

"Search her," said the detective as he left the room. Ten minutes later he was called in. The little woman lay weeping on the sofa, and the missing jewelry was spread out on the table.

"God help us," said the colonel as he looked from the officer to the recovered treasure and back.

"We must help ourselves," replied the man as he looked at the woman with pity in his eyes. "Mrs. Saunders, your maid must go. You must fix the price with her. She must get away as soon as possible, and the plunder must be found in her room later on. She will get safe away."

Three hours later the jewelry was "found" in the maid's room, and everybody else was cleared of suspicion and made happy. The maid had been gone two hours, and the detective doubted whether she could be found in big London, though of course he would use every effort. Little Mrs. Hope was ill for a day or two under the nervous excitement and so had a good excuse for leaving Rose Hill. So far as I know not one of the guests suspected her. Indeed as the maid had left a written confession before she bolted how could any one else be suspected? This being the case, you may wonder how I got hold of the inside facts in the case. Well, that's a matter of no concern as long as I have given you the full particulars. Perhaps the colonel trusted me further than he did the others. As for little Mrs. Hope, it was want of money probably that induced her to turn robber, but I have always tried to make myself believe that she couldn't have realized what she was doing.

Why the Bishop Did Not Seel.

"A little boy in the neighborhood of Bishop Brooks' home in Boston was one day mischievously ringing door-bells and running away before the doors were opened," says a writer in The Ladies Home Journal. "In pursuit of this amusement he ran up the steps of the bishop's residence, and the bishop, happening to be in the hall ready to go out, opened the door quickly, before the boy had turned to descend the steps. The child was so startled by the sudden appearance of the good man, who had a kindly smile for all children, that he ejaculated: 'Why, Philp Brooks! Do you live here?' In spite of the misdeed the bishop could not find it in his heart to scold the little fellow. He also had been a boy."

Thrive Without Meat.

It is the religion of nearly all Asiatics to abstain from eating flesh, fish or fowl, because it is a sin to kill for food anything that has instinct, "lest it be hindered on its upward way." Besides, according to the doctrine of transmigration of souls, one might kill and eat one's grandmother. But, aside from that, vegetable food, it is claimed, makes better muscle and bone than meat. Anyway, it is well known that the stevedores of Constantinople and other eastern ports never eat meat, and that, as a class, they have no superiors anywhere in the world in physical strength.

Saved by Seaweed.

"I was once saved by seaweed," said an old sea captain, "down in the Falkland Islands. We were being washed on a lee shore when the skipper, an old fellow from Nova Scotia, picked up a vine that was floating on the water and hauled it in until it got pretty near as big as a man's body; then he made it fast, and we swung by it, as good as a cable as you would want to see and one of the curliestest things." Philadelphia Press.

A PATRIOTIC SCHEME.

JERICHO WAS FOR HAVING A DECORATION DAY PARADE.

Pap Perkins, Postmaster, Tells How Horatio Sparrow Spurred the Idea on the Town and How Lish Billings Gave It Its Deathblow.

(Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.)

It was about a week before last Decoration day that Horatio Sparrow came into the postoffice looking as if he had sunbathed in his mind, and as soon as he got the chance he whispered to me:

"Don't say nuthin' to a livin' soul, pap, but I'm comin' around here to-night and shake the town of Jericho from center to circumference."

"In what way?" said I.

"Never you mind, pap. You jest git ready to feel the air tremble, and tomorrow mornin' you kin put \$200 more value on your house and lot."

Horatio is a man who never gets excited when he wakes up and finds a cow in his garden, and I felt quite sure he had sunbathed on his hand. He must have told about 50 other people what he did me, as there was a big crowd at the postoffice at 7 o'clock in the evening, and all expected to hear big news. Deacon Spooner took charge of things, as usual, and as the crowd got impatient he said:

"It is understood, fellow citizens, that Horatio Sparrow is going to launch a thunderbolt here tonight, and it is with



FOREMAN OF THE FIRE COMPANY.

more than ordinary interest that I call the meeting to order. Stand out, Horatio, and let's hear all about it."

Horatio stood out. He looked pale, but determined. He'd bin thinkin' for a week of what he was going to say, and he started off as smooth as grease.

"The drums are beatin' a wild air. There is a wavin' of flags, a marchin' of men and a wailin' of women and children. War is upon the land. The life of a nation is at stake. It is an hour when men are called upon to give up their lives for the sake of principle."

"By John, but that's dowerly language!" exclaimed the deacon as Horatio paused. "If Horatio kin keep it up fur an hour, I'm fur 'lectin' him to the next legislature."

"The farmer leaves his plow," continued Horatio, "the merchant his store and the mechanic his bench. They march away to find the enemy and fight him and die. Yes; they yield up their lives that we may live on in peace, and if we forget the sacrifice we ought to wither away like a burdock in November."

"Gentlemen," said the deacon as the applause had subsided, "up to the present minut Horatio Sparrow has knocked the socks off Henry Clay as an orator, and I am proud to know that he is a citizen of Jericho. Anything more, Horatio?"

"I jest want to call your attention to the fact that Jericho has never had a Decoration day parade," replied the orator. "We hev never paraded and never decorated, and I say it's a burnin' shame and ought to be remedied at once."

"By John, but that's a strong p'int!" shouted the deacon. "Hang me if Horatio ain't knockin' things endways! No, sir; we've never had a parade nor decorated any graves, and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves. Is it your suggestion that we celebrate the day this year, Horatio?"

"That's my p'int, deacon."

"And it's as strong as a log chain. Yes, sir; we'll celebrate the day, and in order to make it a howlin' success I'll agree to take charge of the parade."

"But I object to that," said Horatio. "Hevin' originated this idea, I think it's fur me to ride on horseback at the head of the procession."

There was a painful pause, and then Abner Jones, who was in Bremen's uniform, jumped off the counter and said:

"There shouldn't be no jealousy about this thing. Horatio would look purty fine on his spotted horse, and the deacon would be no slouch in his cocked hat, but if there's to be any feelin' over it I'll take the job off their hands. As I'm foreman of the fire company it comes in my line anyhow."

"I don't propose to give up my rights for nobody," said Horatio.

"And I'm thinkin' I'm the man to boss things," added the deacon.

"I don't want to charge anybody with hev'n too much cheek," said Squar Henshaw, "but it do look a little strange to me to see the way certain folks want to crowd to the front on public occasions. If there is a procession, it's got to be headed by a man who knows how to boss things and can't be rattled. I bossed the parade the last time we had a Fourth of July, and you may remember that the newspapers said I managed it better than any we ever had."

"I'll allow that the squar did fairly well," said Enos Williams as he shut up his jackknife and got off the sugar barrel. "But there are several other folks in this town of Jericho. For instance, I'm here myself. When anything has happened during the last 20 years, I've bin pushed behind the curtain bushes, as it was, and some one else has carried off the honors. I'm comin' to the front on this occasion or know the reason why?"

"Why, Enos, you don't pretend that you kin boss a procession, do you?" asked the deacon.

"Of course I kin. Why not?"

"It appears to me," said Silas Lapham as he stood out and rubbed his hands together, "that we are not workin' in complete harmony in this matter. It will be the ruin of the country."

will be known from Maine to California that Jericho has had a Decoration day, and there will be thousands of inquiries for real estate. Let us sacrifice any selfish interests as individuals and work to make the affair a general success."

"That's powerful good advice," said the deacon as he rapped on the stove with his cane—"powerful good. I alius stand ready to sacrifice, and I hope the rest of you do. Any further p'int, Silas?"

"You may call it a p'int or not," said Silas, "but bein' there seems to be a controversy here I think it better be settled by selectin' me to boss things. I don't want it because I'm proud and want to show off, but purely in the interests of harmony."

"I'll never surrender my rights," said Horatio Sparrow.

"Nor me!" yelled Abner Jones and Squar Henshaw in chorus.

It was evident that the meeting was on the p'int of breakin' up in a row when Lish Billings came saunterin' in as calm as could be. The deacon seen him and called out:

"Feller patriots, before this meetin' breaks up in a row that will send the price of Jericho real estate down to 50 per cent and put our civiliasun back 50 years let's hear what Lish Billings has to say about it."

"What's the question?" asked Lish. "About Decoration day. Shall we decorate?"

"Decorate what?"

"Why, the soldiers' graves."

"I don't see how you are goin' to do it," said Lish as he scratched his ear. "So far as I know or hev bin able to find out, nobody from Jericho ever went to war. It therefore follows that no Jericho man was ever killed. It follows, again, that you might look the graveyard over fur a month and not find a soldier's grave to decorate. 'Pears to me that you'd better git yer grave fast."

Two minits later Lish was the only man left in the postoffice. It was as he had said—that was nuthin' to decorate, and all the blowin' had bin fur nuthin.

M. QUAD.

HAS A VARIED CLIMATE.

Curious Meteorological Conditions of the Island of Saghalien.

Saghalien, off the eastern coast of Siberia, presents a very curious anomaly of climate. The island is bathed by two cold ocean currents, and in winter nothing protects it against the icy northwest winds coming from Siberia. At the sea level the snow falls continually and stays on the ground till the end of May, and the seashore is very cold. Farther inland, however, especially as we go higher up, the climate is modified—just the opposite to what is observed elsewhere. It has often been observed in Siberia, and in central Europe that in winter the cold is greater in the plains and the valleys and that the highlands have a sensibly milder temperature; it is as if the denser cold air accumulated in the lowlands.

The cold air accumulates in the low regions of the island, and on the coast the higher regions have a more elevated temperature. So it happens that the lower parts have an arctic vegetation, while the intermediate altitudes have the vegetation of a temperate zone, sometimes subtropical. The birch, the pine, the fir, abound in the low regions and form often impenetrable forests, but toward the center of the island appear bamboo, hydrangeas, azaleas and other plants that one is greatly surprised to meet, and whose presence can be explained only by the altogether abnormal climatic conditions of the island.—Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.

A Lincoln Story.

The Rev. Mr. Alcott of Elgin, Ill., one of Abraham Lincoln's Springfield acquaintances, tells of seeing him coming away from church unusually early one Sunday morning. "The sermon could not have been more than half way through," says Mr. Alcott. "His son, Tad," was slung across his left arm like a pair of saddlebags, and Lincoln was striding along with long and deliberate steps toward home.

"On one of the street corners he encountered a group of his fellow townsmen. Lincoln anticipated the question which was about to be put by the group, and, taking his figure of speech from practices with which they were only too familiar, said, 'Gentlemen, I entered this coil, but he kicked around so I had to withdraw him.'"

Different Breaths.

Down in southern Georgia two wild-ows were conding with each other over their troubles. In telling of the last sickness and death of their husbands, one said:

"My man, poor feller, jes' suffered and suffered and suffered, and then jes' died for the want of breath."

The other replied:

"Waal, mine didn't. He drew his breath to the very last."—Argonaut.

In proportion to population, North Berwick is said to be the wealthiest town in Scotland. It has an annual value of real property per inhabitant of about \$30.

Japanese swords have the high temper of the famous Damascus blades without their wonderful flexibility.

Why He Wanted a Receipt.

There was a lawyer in the Indian country who had none too good a reputation for honesty, says the Chicago News.

One of the aborigines employed him to do a little legal business. It was done to the client's satisfaction, and the fee duly paid and a receipt for it duly demanded. "A receipt isn't necessary," replied the red man. There was some argument, and the attorney finally demanded his reason. "Since becoming a Christian I have been very careful in all my dealings that I may be ready for the judgment," answered the brave sentimentally, "and when that day comes I don't want to take time to go to the bad place to get my receipt from you." The receipt was made out and promptly delivered.

A Dark Dress.

Smart Barometer—You say the evening wore on. What did it wear on that particular occasion?

Witness—The close of day, I presume.

Change of Life

These Women were Helped Through Woman's Great Crisis by Mrs. Pinkham—All Middle-Aged Women Should Read Their Letters.

Nine Years of Suffering

"This MRS. PINKHAM:—When I first wrote to you, I was in a very bad condition. I was passing through the change of life, and the doctors said I had bladder and liver trouble. I had suffered for nine years. Doctors failed to do me any good. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health has improved very much. I will gladly recommend your medicine to others and am sure that it will prove as great a blessing to them as it has to me."—MRS. GEO. H. JONES, 901 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Relief Came Promptly

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had been under treatment with the doctors for four years, and seemed to get no better. I thought I would try your medicine. My trouble was change of life, and I must say that I never had anything help me so much as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief came almost immediately. I have better health now than I ever had. I feel like a new woman, perfectly strong. I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound all the credit, and would not do without your medicine for anything. I have recommended it to several of my friends. There is no need of women suffering so much, for Mrs. Pinkham's remedies are a sure cure."—MAMMA BUTLER, Bridgewater, Ill.

No woman is so healthy but at this crisis in her life she needs advice and help from the most competent source. Mrs. Pinkham will advise such women without charge on request.

Experienced Great Benefit

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life and derived great benefit from its use."—MARTY E. JAMES, 136 Ceydon St., Bradford, Pa.

Mrs. Harold Relieved of Pain

"I had pains in my head and back and could not stand on my feet without causing terrible pains in abdomen. I was short of breath and could not sleep. I tried several doctors but none helped me. I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in a paper and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better than I had for months. I have taken several bottles and am now well."—MRS. R. E. HAROLD, Clinton, Ill.

The medicine that has cured a million women of serious female ills—an incomparable record—such is

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

THE STAFF OF LIFE.

Bread Seems to Be Falling in Favor as an Article of Diet.

"I look upon bread as an article of food destined to be completely abolished before many years," said a New York doctor, "for the number of persons who are willingly giving up the use of it increases every year. The majority of them do this on the advice of their physicians; who find more ground for recommending abstinence from bread as they see the results that such a course of treatment has on their patients."

"For nearly all forms of dyspepsia, gout, rheumatism and kindred ailments the patient is first told to shun bread unless it be submitted to certain preparation and be taken only in certain forms. The great increase in the number of hygienic foods that have been put upon the market and the almost invariable success of any of these manufactures which prove an acceptable substitute for bread and other starchy foods are other indications in the change of the public feeling toward bread as a simple food which could be taken under all circumstances."

"Some years ago a man wrote a book devoted chiefly to exposing to the world the harmful qualities of bread. Persons at that time thought he was a crank, and little attention was paid to his very sound utterances on the subject. But his opinions are now re-echoed by most physicians, and the great army of abstainers from bread gathers recruits every day. The revolt against such a well established institution is naturally a little bit slow. But bread is destined to be ultimately supplanted even more than it is today, and this destruction of a tradition that has lasted centuries is already well under way. Most of its force comes from the complete satisfaction of the persons who do give up bread entirely. They are always the most enthusiastic advocates of the new theory on the subject."—New York Sun.

HE TESTED HIS SKILL.

The Result Moved the Philosopher to a Discourse on Success.

"Did you ever realize that the success that one really enjoys comes only through hard work?" asked the philosopher. "I know the average mortal would prefer to gain his ends without hard toil, but few do, and I doubt if those few gain any pleasure from having the plum drop in their laps without any effort on their part."

"I had that fact impressed upon me only the other day. I chanced during

crank, and little attention was paid to his very sound utterances on the subject. But his opinions are now re-echoed by most physicians, and the great army of abstainers from bread gathers recruits every day. The revolt against such a well established institution is naturally a little bit slow. But bread is destined to be ultimately supplanted even more than it is today, and this destruction of a tradition that has lasted centuries is already well under way. Most of its force comes from the complete satisfaction of the persons who do give up bread entirely. They are always the most enthusiastic advocates of the new theory on the subject."—New York Sun.

MECHANISM OF A FISH.

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its 492 bones and 80 arteries, but man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,386 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,920 veins, to say nothing of its 99 muscles.

By dissolving celluloid in acetone of acetic ether a transparent varnish is made which will take a high polish and resist hot water. It is particularly adapted to metal objects, such as bicycles, and can be made a vehicle for any desired coloring matter.

There is no Man, Woman or Child in the world whom Turkish and Vapor Cabinet Baths will Not Benefit.

\$12 Bath Cabinet for Only \$5.
Our Standard Folding Turkish Bath Cabinet Guaranteed to be the best of all Cabinets at any price Or your money cheerfully refunded

HAS A REAL DOOR, opens wide-hinged to frame.

FRAMEWORK strong and rigid, made of the best steel, galvanized to prevent rusting.

EIGHT UPRIGHTS support it from top to bottom. Cover is hinged to the rear wall and drops down upon the cabinet, fits tight works gracefully and easily. Made of the very best antiseptic cloth—RUBBER LINED.

LARGE AND ROOMY INSIDE. Knees, arms and body do not touch the sides. Plenty of room for hot foot bath, and to sponge, towel and cool the body while inside. FOLDS FLAT like a screen in 1 inch space. WEIGHS COMPLETE only 10 pounds. EASILY CARRIED.

FOR BOOKLET, as it will prove interesting.

THE ONLY BATH which preserves health. PREVENTS Colds, Fevers, LaGrippe and Disease. CURES bodily ailments. Makes clear skin, purifies blood, strong nerves, clear brains, healthy bodies. Makes you sleek sound. Beautifies complexion. SOAP AND WATER simply washes the surface of the skin, while Vapor baths open the 5,000,000 pores all over the body, stimulating the sweat glands, washing out all the poisons in the blood, and the impure acids, salts, etc. which if retained overwork and weaken the heart, kidneys, lungs, liver, causing disease, debility and sluggishness.

WE POSITIVELY GUARANTEE RESULTS.

Our Cabinet is recommended by 2,700 of the best physicians and it will cure Nervous Troubles and Debility, Sleeplessness, Obesity, LaGrippe, Neuritis, CURES RHEUMATISM, Women's Troubles, Headache, Gout, Piles, Dropsy, Diabetes, all Blood and Skin Diseases, Liver and Kidney Troubles. IT WILL CURE A HARD COLD with one bath, and prevent Fevers, Pneumonia, Lung Fever, Asthma, LaGrippe, and is really a household necessity. With the Cabinet, if desired, is a

SEND IT ON THIRTY DAYS TRIAL to be returned at our expense and your money refunded if not just as represented. What could be more fair? We which was not just as represented and satisfactory. ORDER TODAY. The price is wonderfully low. Only \$5.00 for Cabinet complete, including alcohol stove, plain directions and medicinal formulas and receipts for medicated baths and various ailments. Face Steamer \$1.00 extra. In cases of Blood Poison, Syphilis, or Lost Manhood, we give absolutely free, with very Cabinet, a certificate which entitles the holder to free medical advice from the National Medical Institute, Toledo, O. They have a national reputation for the cure of these diseases.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN WANTED.—Big Wages, \$30 to \$50 weekly to open offices or parlors, to appoint agents, or travel. A wonderful seller. Most liberal terms and commissions. Be your own boss. Any energetic man or woman can make from \$5 to \$10 clear daily. Write for plan, terms, etc., free.

THE STANDARD BATH CABINET COMPANY CO., Toledo, Ohio

NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE.

NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE.

NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE.

NEED

The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sunday) at 4 o'clock; 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$5 a year.

WEEKLY—Issued every Thursday morning; \$1 a year in advance.

A. W. HARRISMAN,
The Transcript Building, Bank Street,
North Adams, Mass.

I know not what record of sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know, that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by the Transcript up to the hour of going to press.

WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY
From seal of the city of North Adams.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, SEPT. 15, 1900

ADVERTISERS in the Transcript are the best business men in the community. Their advertisements are worth reading and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

RESPOND TO THE APPEAL

It is not flattering to North Adams' pride, nor favorable to North Adams' reputation for generous sympathy that we read of a general prompt and liberal response to Galveston's call for help and must acknowledge that North Adams is proving very slow and very reserved in bearing her part. The Adams national bank will gladly receive and forward contributions free of expense, and the bank should be entrusted with a considerable sum contributed by our citizens. North Adams has been prosperous. Will she not do her full share in relieving, so far as mere money can, the awful distress that has befallen the countrymen in Galveston? If Galveston's cry falls unheeded on North Adams' ears it may then be written, that, for the first time, North Adams has failed to do its duty as a humane and prosperous city in the day of a brother's calamity.

Is there not in this exigency a work that the women of our city may do?

SWEETHEAT FOR BRYAN

Whether or not there is a word of truth in the charges printed in the leading newspapers of the land, almost without exception, that the great strike in the anthracite coal regions was fermented to aid in the election of Bryan, it is now a matter of record that Mr. Bryan has seized upon the impending misfortune to make political capital out of it. The strike is not yet on. The hope of all men is that it may yet be prevented, though the outlook is distressfully dark. But Mr. Bryan, the feeder on discontent and disaster, has no word of hope, cannot even keep himself discreetly silent. In Columbus, Ohio, yesterday his ambitions controlled him and he dragged the strike into his speech that he might the more influence the prejudices of his hearers.

The courageous dignity of manhood detest such conduct. Does it become a man to feast and fatten on his brother man's misfortunes, or seek to win distinction and high position by breeding hate and discontent in the popular mind?

No! And this is Bryan's conduct and capital.

RISE UP!

We have taken up a large share of the British war loan and now we have offered us a large portion of the German loan. We are surely and steadily becoming a creditor nation. Was it so when Grover Cleveland was president of the United States and when his economic policies prevailed? Would it be so if William Jennings Bryan were president of the United States and his economic theories were worked into national policies? Not a bit of it. Break away from your thralldom to the man and party that stand for little Americanism and come up with us and feel your chest expand at the thought of being one of the helpers to an Americanism that is rapidly becoming paramount among the issues of the world. Why stand ye cowed and impotent by your fear? By standing there you will make nothing of yourselves but a bundle of negatives, and it is the enthusiastic "yes" that rules among men. Rise up! Take courage and do. Be not counted among the siphers whose smoothly rounded record of no accomplishment will be blotted out so soon as it is made.

ANOTHER UNITED STATES VICTORY

United States diplomacy has scored another victory in the Chinese problem. Russian backs down from her position of determined withdrawal from Peking and the allies will remain at the Chinese capital until order is restored and government has again become a fact in

the empire. As we pointed out a few days ago the only condition on which an agreement for the withdrawal could be based had disappeared, for China's peace commission had been ordered to the capital to negotiate agreement with the powers. Evacuation of Peking would not, under the circumstances, have, in the slightest, aided the consummation desired by the powers as announced in their several notes and declarations made public from time to time.

When Russia made her startling proposal to withdraw from Peking all the other powers, with the exception of France, had made it understood that the policy was to remain at Peking until government had been reestablished and satisfactory guarantees given to the powers concerning order and the safety of life and property. The United States had practically been committed to this policy in its replies to the notes of the Chinese emperor. But the United States, having no ulterior motive, could not be among the last to withdraw from Peking, so when Russia made her unexpected proposal the United States, leader heretofore in the diplomatic negotiations, was awkwardly placed. This government could not declare positively for remaining, neither would it have been wise to accept unqualifiedly the Russian proposal. All the world understood the motives of Russia. But motives, no matter how selfish in another government, could not have weight with the United States to swerve it from its purpose of having no suspicion rest on it regarding its interference in the far east. Still, it was not to be outdone. Its course was clear, and the conditions were perfect. Without implying too much, its policy was to set a thief to catch a thief by throwing in clash the suspicions, prejudices and ambitions of the other powers. Therefore it replied to Russia that, in its opinion, withdrawal was not the best course, but should nothing occur to modify the Russian decision, the United States would withdraw if Russia did.

It was then Germany against Russia and Great Britain behind Germany, and the United States knew it well. The thing worked admirably. Germany would stay and so would England, and Russia has come to the conclusion that, while adhering to her policy to withdraw she won't withdraw, not until Chinese government is again established. This is just as the United States department must have expected, and undoubtedly, what it desired.

It is another victory for United States diplomacy, and to the confusion of the enemies of the McKinley administration. Conspicuous among these was the Springfield Republican which never having a good word for United States successes, was as loud as an old wife in a fish market in its ranting about the United States being forced to follow Russian lead in reasonable statesmanship.

Miss Allen is in love with our theater, the Richmond. Now it is our turn to fall in love with her Monday night. Don't be afraid. She's accustomed to that sort of thing.

If you have a laugh prepare to laugh it. Croker's convention at Saratoga strutted out and exclaimed: "We condemn the corporate combination known as the ice trust." It is said that when this was read there were smiles on the faces of the decorative figures in the house of Pansa near by, reconstructed from the ruins of Pompeii.

Aid poor Botha has had to yield! Joubert died under the strain, Cronje was captured in blaze of fire and now Botha has to yield up the decreasing command. All the result of the old man's folly, old "Oom" Paul, who is now safely with his million on neutral territory. The old man was mad in his dotage. What might have been a republic, but which was warped into a despotism as absolute as frigid Russia, has passed away in the smoke of invited war.

Many sweet reformer tears have been shed, in touching hope and sad regret, over the fate of the youthful Bird S. Coler, the reputed immaculate controller of New York. Politically as he is, he is the creation of Croker and Tammany; to be politically more he kicked the tiger in a way that he thought would please. He aspired to be governor and Eli picked him up. Croker threw him down and had Stanchfield named. Stanchfield has a neck that is furrowed by the Croker collar, but does your, Coler stand to his guns? Why no. He hastens to assure the collar-wearing Stanchfield that he is with him heart and soul. So here you have the measure of your angel, independent and ruleless Coler. How jolly it is to look upon him as he dashes to square himself with the machine!

The Man Who Calls You Down

He has a most annoying way; so quiet, yet so grim,
He listens all serenely to the things you're telling him;
He seems so interested and so thoroughly impressed
That before you know what's happened you are swelling out your chest
And piling up small stuff'n with more fluency than art.
Because you think he's easy and imagine you are smart.
And he bends his head to hear you, and his forehead shows no frown;
He lets you tell your story out—and then he calls you down!

It makes him happy when you undertake to fix a date.
He quotes the books verbatim as he blandly sets you straight.
And when you say, "I'll bet you fifty dollars," he will let
His eyelids droop a little and remark, "I take the bet."
And when you tell that story which in infancy you knew,
He smiles and gives its origin and author when you're through.
He politely brings cold water all your arrogance to drown,
He's a diabolic terror, is this man who calls you down.

So, friends if you should meet him, have a care and pass him by,
Nor suffer him to fool you with his soft and kindly eye;
Nor heed the sweet expression of his guileless, open face,
Nor listen to the cadence of his voice's soulful grace,
He is lurking to ensnare you, for his only joy in life
Is to cut your thread of vanity with satire like a knife.
O, come, my fellow-bluffers—let us drive him from the town,
For he makes our lives a burden, does this man who calls you down.
Washington Star.

SEEN AND HEARD.

One by one our dreams come true! Long we have anticipated the day when we should have the happy privilege of going into a theater of our own and there seeing a play put on with all the accessories of a real "city" theater. And now that day is only 48 hours ahead of us. Blessings be upon our heads.

The joys are yet to be written of the man who sits up all night to be early in line when tickets go on sale. When one has gone to the box office at 7 o'clock the night before and occupied the substantial end of a dry goods box for 14 hours one begins to appreciate the feeling of rapturous, delicious joy that surges through the hollow bones of the early bird as he wearily snaps up the equally early worm.

North Adams never had an event before that appealed to it in quite the same way that does this opening of the new Richmond theater. A city, like an individual, always finds the most keen pleasure in the satisfying of those wants which are not vital. We look first for the things that are essential to life, for cities such things as school houses and jails and fire departments and street railways and churches and brick blocks. Then come the incidentals, the luxuries, of which the theater is chief. And the last shall be first in the minds of the people. For like Robinson Crusoe, we are thankful with a solemn gratitude for our rescue and continued existence, with the bare means of sustaining life, but we smile and make merry when we begin to have great milk for supper.

There is always a good deal of discussion as to whether a dramatization of a novel effects the sale of the novel. Managers argue on both sides. But the remarkable sales in this city of copies of the magazine containing instalments of "In the palace of the king" would lead to the belief that here, at least, people want to know the story before they see it on the stage.

The school committee last spring decided that there should be no more "whirling" by high school pupils so far none of the committee have been whirled, but "can you love me in the face and say the same," ahmen?

The Seen and Heard man's sympathy for Joseph, he of the crazy quilt light overcoat, a sympathy nursed by many renderings of the sad story of his wicked brothers' wrongs against him, was rudely shattered by seeing what a picnic Joseph fell into, if the author of "A Prince of Egypt" knew anything about it. We can imagine the children of Israel weeping and begging their parents to have them also sold into Egypt, that they might have a chance at the vaudeville show that Joseph was able to call upon at will for his entertainment. The story of the straightest man mentioned in the Bible takes on quite a cheerful phase when put upon the stage. Straightest man in the Bible? Surely. Wasn't he made a ruler?

It is to be hoped that the superiority of the Adams golf team shown in the first few matches is not going to kill the rivalry between them and the North Adams club. But why not make them teams of eight each, and then watch the result.

LOCAL NEWS.

BLACKINTON.

Mrs. John A. Doane who was attended two weeks ago by Dr. Sweet of Amsterdam, N. Y., an account of which was published in the Transcript at the time, is so very much improved that she hopes to regain the use of her limbs in a certain extent.

Gilbert Pelky of Redford, N. Y., father of Napoleon Pelky and Mrs. Hugh Muldenney of this city, died Thursday at his home in Redford from the effects of injuries received two weeks ago. He had come from here to visit him and while driving to the railway station the horses ran away and threw Mr. Pelky, and out and injured him so badly that he died Thursday morning.

W. A. and A. E. Hopkins arrived home today from a visit to the Paris exposition and England and Wales. They had a very enjoyable trip and returned much improved in health by the journey.

The Father Mathew society and a large number of friends attended St. Patrick's church fair at Williamstown last night and furnished an entertainment.

Superintendent A. J. Buffum and J. H. Waterhouse are home from a business trip to New York.

Miss Mabel Davies of Wells' millinery store of Williamstown is in New York and Boston on business.

Mrs. Jenkins and children, who have been spending a month in Connecticut have returned.

An entertainment to consist of a car-

The Dinner Bell

has a welcome sound for those who drink

WILLIAMS' ROOT BEER

They always have an appetite—always relish their meals and are healthy and happy—Why? Williams' Root Beer is a healthful drink, made from pure roots and berries. It is a delicious drink, not a medicine. Easy to make, it costs but a trifle. If your appetite is poor get a bottle of Williams' Root Beer. Extract and make up a batch of root beer.

Williams & Carroll Co., Boston, Co. Makers of Williams' Flavoring Extracts.

cert and box social will be held at Graylock Friday evening, September 28 by the members of the church of the Holy Family.

STAMFORD

MARRIED AWAY FROM HOME.

Norman Miner has returned from what was supposed to be a visit to his brothers in Gardner, and his many friends were greatly surprised to find that it was also a wedding tour. He and Miss Jennie Knowlton of Gardner were quietly married Wednesday, Sept. 13. They have the hearty congratulations of many friends here and in Gardner.

Miss Bertha Estes left today to attend school at Northfield, Mass.

Rev. E. C. Farroll of Williamstown and Rev. F. O. Winans will exchange pulpits tomorrow.

Rev. C. J. Harding is moving his family and goods to Three Rivers, Mass., where he is pastor of a church.

Herman G. Fuller went to Northfield, Mass., today where he will visit former schoolmates and tomorrow listen to a sermon by Rev. Charles Sheldon, the noted author and preacher.

OWN the house. You ask me if I own the house I live in. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

But now it seems a little cheap. I live in it. Well, I thought it was mine, because with solid cash—all earned by me—I bought it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A complete traveler's guide, with railroad, street railway and postoffice directories will be found on page 6.

News items of interest are gladly received by the Transcript, and should be left at the office as early in the day as possible.

Communication on live topics are solicited by the Transcript. They must in every case be accompanied by the names of the writers (not necessarily for publication if good reason for withholding them is shown) and must be brief to insure publication.

Notices of meetings and events intended for the "Tonight's Events" department must be left at the office by 10 o'clock in the morning to insure insertion.

The Transcript's telephone number for counting room and news department is 230.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

- 1500—Philip of Austria, father of Charles V, died.
- 1612—Sir Thomas Overbury died in the Tower of London, which led to terrible revelations.
- 1615—Lady Arabella Stuart died in the Tower, where she had been imprisoned six years because of the foolish jealousy of her cousin, James I.
- 1776—New York city captured by the British. At the beginning of the war the British held the harbor, and in August, 1775, the town at the base of the city was evacuated. The disastrous battle of Long Island lost the city to the patriots.
- 1780—James Faulstich Cooper born at Burlington, N. J.; died 1861.
- 1790—John Witherspoon, eminent Presbyterian preacher and scholar and "signer" for New Jersey, died near Princeton, N. J.; born in Scotland 1722.
- 1830—Opening of the Liverpool and Manchester railway, the first in England.
- 1850—Disastrous foundation in Germany.
- 1856—Arrival of the steamer Bohemia at New York from Hamburg, reporting 11 deaths by cholera at sea.
- 1880—Destructive hurricane in Bermuda.

CHURCH SERVICES TOMORROW

BAPTIST—The pastor, Rev. J. H. Spencer, will preach tomorrow. The morning subject will be "Heroes of faith," and the evening subject, "A man of the world."

UNIVERSALIST—The pastor, Rev. A. E. Wright, will preach. The morning subject will be "Creator and creation," and the evening subject "The paramount issue."

METHODIST—The pastor, Rev. J. A. Hamilton, will preach. The morning subject will be "Man's highest mark of honor," and the evening subject, "A sermon to those who find fences across the roads."

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL—The services of the day will be as follows: 7:30 a. m., holy communion; 10 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a. m., morning prayer and sermon; 7 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. At the 11 o'clock service the pastor, Rev. J. C. Tebbetts will preach his tenth anniversary sermon.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—The subject for tomorrow's service in the Chestnut street chapel will be "Reality."

CONGREGATIONAL—Sunday school rally services will be held in the morning, when addresses appropriate to the day will be given by the pastor and superintendent of the Sunday school. In the evening the pastor, Rev. W. L. Tenney, will preach on the subject, "The relation of religion to life."

Y. M. C. A.—D. A. Anderson will address the men's meeting at 4, and there will be special music. Secretary Hale will address the boys' meeting at 5:15.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Rally Sunday for the Congregational Sunday school will be observed tomorrow.

The F. M. T. A. society will hold a dance in Columbia theater next Friday evening.

Ex-Mayor Arthur H. Lowe of Pittsburgh, who is well known in this section, is a candidate for councilor.

Rev. J. J. Donnelly will preach in Leominster tomorrow at the corner stone laying of the new St. Leo's church there.

The law protecting rabbits and squirrels in this state is off today, and a number of hunters are in the woods about the city.

Inspector Dam received yesterday a notice from Chief Wade of the state district police, calling his attention to the new 18-hour law, which he is already working on as reported.

The Massachusetts State Highway commission is to give a public hearing at the court house in Pittsfield Thursday, September 20, at 11:15 a. m., when there will be an open discussion of questions relating to public roads.

Colonel Phillips, publisher of the new historical paper, The Berkshire Hills, was in the city yesterday, and made arrangements to have subscriptions received at Anderson's and Tilton's news stores.

From the Pittsfield Journal: Senator William Tolman and Edward Tolman have returned from the underwriter's convention at Saratoga. The honorable William hobnobbed with Dick Croker and David B. Hill and learned some new campaign tricks.

Horace Johnson, the well known Connecticut weather prophet, predicts a second edition of the Texas cyclone for this region about September 21. Mr. Johnson says the coming winter will be a severe one in respect to cold, although there will not be a great amount of snow.

Miss Lydia Martha May Townsend, daughter of Mrs. E. Jane Townsend, formerly a resident of Woodford and Bennington, was married last Friday to Dr. Joseph Warrington Crawford at the First Baptist church, Seventeenth and Barton streets, Philadelphia. After November Dr. and Mrs. Crawford will be at home in this city.

W. H. Sperry gave his class in the Methodist Sunday school a picnic at Hoosac Valley park yesterday afternoon. The class went to the park at 4 o'clock and had a jolly time. There were 34 in the party and various games were indulged in till 6:30, when refreshments were served. Afterwards there was a display of fireworks, and the party reached home at 9 o'clock pleased with the pleasures of the outing.

A special meeting of the bakers' union will be held this evening.

The W. C. T. U. held its first meeting for the fall yesterday afternoon with a very interesting session.

A number of officers and members of the ladies' auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. went to Pittsfield yesterday and were entertained at Pontoonic by Mrs. Chapin.

The new Freeman school will open Monday, and although one or two rooms will not be quite ready, all pupils are expected to be on hand at that time.

The small boys are beginning to use air guns again very freely, and in some cases are inclined to shoot them at windows and at persons passing on the street.

The teachers of the Congregational Sunday school met at the home of Superintendent Chase last evening, and a number of papers on the work of the winter were read.

William F. McGinnis of the Central Labor union has gone to Holyoke where he will address a mass meeting this evening, for the purpose of organizing a bakers' union there.

An adjourned first meeting of the creditors in the bankrupt estate of Lazarus Simon of this city was held yesterday before Referee Charles E. Burke and Charles L. Frink was appointed trustee.

Wilfred Liberty employed at the Bagle mill met with an accident, Friday. He works in the card room on the speeders. His left thumb caught in a gear and was badly cut and lacerated. Dr. M. M. Brown attended.

There were three deaths reported to the board of health this week. There were also six cases of typhoid fever reported. The cases are not grouped as were the cases last week, but are scattered all over the city. There is now more typhoid in the city than there has been for a long time.

The Odd Fellows have booked Lyman H. Howe, with his moving picture show, for Odd Fellows' hall, October 5. A matinee for school children will be given in the afternoon. Mr. Howe has lately returned from Europe, where he obtained many new and interesting views, including some of the Paris exposition.

Catherine Ryan, the little girl who was found several nights ago sleeping in a dry goods box, because she was afraid to go home was in court this morning and was placed in charge of the state. State Agent Foster was here, and he will place her in the English home at Holyoke. One drunk was in court and was fined \$5.

W. R. Gardener, assistant manager of the Pittsfield Electric company, has the finest collection of smoking pipes in Western Massachusetts if not in the state. W. B. Clark of Dalton, who has just returned from a trip to Europe, has brought back two pipes, which he gave to Mr. Gardener. One is a French briar in the shape of a pig, a tail constituting the stem. This was bought by Mr. Clark on the top of Eiffel tower in Paris. The other is a Stein pipe, from Munich. Mr. Gardener has about 100 pipes in his collection, including Turkish Sabrook, oghum, Hungarian, Bavarian, Chinese and a German pipe, the bowl of which is a representation of the head of Kaiser Wilhelm.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Rev. A. E. Wright, pastor of the Universalist church, has returned after a six weeks' vacation and will occupy his pulpit tomorrow.

Miss Julia A. Walsh of Eagle street has returned from a business trip to New York.

Mrs. Gilbert Maxwell, daughter and niece, are visiting at her old home in Bath, Me.

Miss Harriett Tracey, bookkeeper for the New England Telephone company, is visiting relatives at Whitehall, N. Y.

Captain William Pitt Moses of Boston is the guest of Major A. J. Housh for a few days. Captain Moses was quartermaster of the 9th New Hampshire regiment in the civil war, and will attend the reunion of Company I in this city Monday.

Mrs. C. H. Dunton and daughter of 111 Church street are visiting friends in Vermont.

Mrs. Byron Griffin and family have been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. M. M. Brown the past week.

Miss Margaret R. Murray of Pittsfield is visiting local friends.

FAILED FOR \$22,000

Local Man Files Petition in Bankruptcy, as Result of Former Business

Charles H. Gosselin of this city has filed a petition in bankruptcy. The liabilities amount to \$22,000 and there are no assets. The largest creditor is a commission house, which has accounts amounting to \$15,000.

This action is taken as a result of Mr. Gosselin's connection with the Casey Ice company at Ragsdale Point, N. Y., in 1890, and the debts all relate to that business.

Y. M. C. A. Clubs Ready for Work

The Success club of the Y. M. C. A. met last evening and prepared for the work of the winter by adopting the changes in the constitution proposed at the last meeting and electing officers. The following were chosen: President, R. L. Scribner; vice president, C. F. Loeber; secretary and treasurer, J. F. Manning; executive committee, Harry Carey, Charles Opitz, L. Gettman. The club will meet every other Friday evening during the winter and will hold debates and have addresses on topics of timely and practical interest.

The Do-the-best-you-can club also met last evening, and had a supper at 6:30, there being a large attendance. The feature of the evening was a talk by Karl Wetherbee, giving an interesting account of his trip to Europe and the Paris exposition this summer.

Taxes Coming Slowly

Taxes are coming in rather slowly at city hall, so far, and this is especially true of poll taxes, which are small as yet. Up to this noon about \$16,000 had been paid in. In view of the rush that there is usually on the last days when the discount is given, it would be well for those who have simply poll taxes to pay, as well as others, to be as prompt as possible.

KILLED IN TUNNEL

Body of Unknown Tramp Found There Late This Forenoon

STARTED TO WALK THROUGH

Was a Typical Tramp, With Tomato Cans, Raw Unions and Clothing in a Sack, Seen at East of Tunnel This Morning

An unknown tramp was killed in the Hoosac tunnel some time this morning, and his body was found by the track walker about 11 o'clock. The body was lying at one side of the tracks, where it had evidently been thrown by the engine which struck it. There was nothing found on the body to indicate the identity of the man.

That he was a typical tramp was easily seen. Several persons saw him at Hoosac tunnel this morning, carrying a large sack, tied in the middle with a cord, in which he had his worldly possessions. He disappeared from that place, and in all probability started to walk through the tunnel. When found, the body was about 9000 feet from the eastern portal of the tunnel.

The track walker who found the body immediately notified the local station and an engine and flat car were sent into the tunnel. On account of the frequent freight trains passing there was considerable delay, and the body was not brought to this city till about 2:30 o'clock.

It was taken at once to Cady's undertaking rooms, where it was laid out to await the examination by Medical Examiner O. J. Brown. Dr. Brown was delayed some time in reaching the place, so that it was late before the examination was made.

The man was about 5 feet 11 inches tall, and rather thin. He had what was apparently dark brown hair and beard, the hair being fine. His face and body was so covered with smoke from the tunnel that the features were hardly distinguishable.

The force of the blow which killed him had broken his left leg in several places, and the right eye had been gouged out. The body was covered with other bruises.

He wore a dark red shirt, very old and very dirty trousers, and old shoes. He had attached to a chain a large knife. In his bag were found a considerable quantity of clothing, two tin cans, some onions, and other indications that he was an old one to trampdom.

It could not be told what train had struck him in the tunnel.

LITTLE MONEY FOR GALVESTON

This City is Slow so Far. Collections in Churches

So far this city has not been keeping pace with other cities about here in the matter of relief for the Galveston sufferers. In many places large sums have been raised, Pittsfield having collected a large amount, including a number of good sized gifts from individuals. In this city the Adams National bank has announced that it will receive subscriptions, but so far a very small amount has been left there, not over \$15.

While some from this city may have sent sums to other agencies, it is evident that very little is being done here compared to the work elsewhere. The need for gifts has rarely ever been more imperative, and promptness is one of the chief things in a case of the kind. It is estimated that over \$1,000,000 has been raised throughout the country for the stricken city.

Collections for the relief fund will be taken at both Catholic churches and at St. John's church tomorrow, and it may be that offerings will also be taken up in some of the other churches.

Republican City Committee

The republican city committee met last evening and discussed plans for the flag raising and rally on the night of the 20th. Several speakers are expected, but not all have been secured yet.

The committee voted to have the union label on all its printing.

FINANCIAL

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET Received through the office of Lehman & Co., Commission Stock Brokers, Burlington block.

Atch		27 1/2	28 1/2
Atch p		27 1/2	28 1/2
Am. Tob		82 1/2	83 1/2
Am. S. & W		35 1/2	36 1/2
B. & E. T.		52 1/2	53 1/2
B. & O		70 1/2	71 1/2
C. & R. I		104 1/2	105 1/2
C. B. & Q		122 1/2	123 1/2
C. S. P. & M.		112 1/2	113 1/2
C. C. C.		58 1/2	59 1/2
Cont. Tob		25 1/2	26 1/2
Canada. So		49 1/2	50 1/2
C. & O		27 1/2	28 1/2
D. & H		107 1/2	108 1/2
Fed. Steel		32 1/2	33 1/2
Fed. Steel		65 1/2	66 1/2
Gen. Elec		138 1/2	139 1/2
L. & N		71 1/2	72 1/2
Man		88 1/2	89 1/2
Met. St. Ry		149 1/2	150 1/2
Mo. Pac		49 1/2	50 1/2
M. K. & T.		29 1/2	30 1/2
N. Y. C.		128 1/2	129 1/2
Norfolk		33 1/2	34 1/2
No. Pac		50 1/2	51 1/2
No. Pac pr		70 1/2	71 1/2
O. & W		20 1/2	21 1/2
Penn R. R.		127 1/2	128 1/2
P. M.		30 1/2	31 1/2
P. M. Gas		89 1/2	90 1/2
Reading		15 1/2	16 1/2
Reading pr		54 1/2	55 1/2
Sugar		110 1/2	111 1/2
So. Pac		32 1/2	33 1/2
So. R. R. pr		52 1/2	53 1/2
C. C. & I		67 1/2	68 1/2
U. S. L		10 1/2	11 1/2
U. S. R		28 1/2	29 1/2
Union Pac		65 1/2	66 1/2
Union Pac pr		73 1/2	74 1/2
Wab. pr		17 1/2	18 1/2
W. U.		79 1/2	80 1/2

FALL LIBRARY ACTIVITY

Reference and Study Room to be Opened. Picture Exhibit.

The arrival of cooler weather and the lengthening evenings bring as usual renewed activity to the public library, and there are many matters of interest at the institution just now. Many new books have been purchased this summer, and while a good many of them were to replace worn out copies, there are also many new ones. These include a number on topics of timely interest, such as China, and the method and history of American elections.

One improvement this winter will be the opening of a new room on the second floor which will be used as a reference or study room. This will be for the use of those who wish to take several books and have a quiet place in which to make references to them for special club or school work. This will probably be opened about the first of October. At the same time the children's room which was reported in this paper some time ago will also be opened.

The children's reading club will be kept up through the winter, and is showing no signs of falling off. There are now 175 members.

The library has received and had placed in the third floor an interesting exhibit of pictures, being original drawings from which pictures were made for the Youth's Companion. These include some excellent drawings and paintings, with some of Gibson's earlier work, and one illustration of the different processes through which a picture, passes, from the original drawing to the half-tone plate and the picture from it. These pictures will be shown for the rest of the month.

DRURY FOOTBALL TEAM

Will be Almost Entirely a New Eleven. Many Trying

The Drury football candidates are now practicing every afternoon on the school grounds, and from early indications, some good material will be developed. The team this year will be almost entirely a new one, most of last year's players having left, and the few who remain being at work for other positions than the ones they occupied before. Those who have been lost are Wall, Robinson and Rudy guards, McMillin and Robinson, tackles, Slattery and Fisher, ends, Mulcahy, quarter, Quinn and Broderick, halves, and T. Quinn, fullback.

Lucy, '03, is now trying for center, and will probably hold that position. He was a substitute last year. For guards, Matthews, a new man, is likely to play right, and for left there are Tebbetts, Gataliek, Dyson and Billings all trying. All these are comparatively new men. For tackles, Murphy, who returns to school after being out two years, will play right, and Lasher, last year's center, will play left.

Loomis, a substitute last year, and Donnanis are trying for right end, and latter also trying for half back. For left end there are Fairfield, a substitute last year, Bartlett, also a substitute last year, and Cady, last year's quarter. For quarter there are Wetherbee, a substitute last year, and Rice, a new man. Bartlett is also trying for half back, with Cady and Udeff. For full back the team has Captain Briggs.

WEATHER SIGNALS DISPLAYED

Government Flags to be Used From Drury Flag Staff

Dr. Gadsby of Drury academy last winter wrote to Washington, D. C., for weather signals and they have just arrived and will be displayed from this time on from the flag staff on the school. There are four square flags and a triangular one. The square white flag signifies fair weather, the square blue flag, rain; the square white flag with blue center, a cold wave; the half blue and half white, local showers. The triangular flag denotes temperature. When it is above the other flags it means a rising temperature and when below it signifies a falling off in temperature. The absence of this flag denotes a stationary temperature.

These signals are the same as used by the government. They will be the first ever used in Northern Berkshire and no doubt their use will be appreciated. The reports will be official and will be the report of the Associated Press to the Transcript at 11:30 a. m., daily.

BIG RUSH FOR CLOTHING

Over 100 Children Turned Away By City Almoner Today

There was a rush on the office of City Almoner Ingraham this morning, by children who were in need of clothes, which discounted anything in that line since he began to distribute clothing that is collected. The arrival of cool weather and the opening of the schools, have put many children in need of clothing, and while a good deal has been distributed before, the demand this morning was a record breaker. Mr. Ingraham fitted out about a dozen children, and then the supply on hand gave out. After that fully 100 were turned away. Mr. Ingraham investigated all the cases as far as possible, and satisfied himself that the clothing was needed.

All ages were represented, from little babies hardly able to walk to the office, to children 15 or 16 years old.

Findlay on Local Links

At a meeting of the directors of the golf club the handicaps for today's contest were made out. It is expected that Champion Golfer Findlay who arrived in Adams Friday evening and is the guest of Hon. W. B. Plunkett, will be at the local golf links Monday.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

A question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! No baking! Add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocer's. Meta.

FALL LINE

Overcoats

Here's a short story:

23 spring and fall overcoats are in our way. They are valuable to men who cannot afford to pay the regular price. We shall sell them without question in a few days. These are the lots, sizes and prices.

Lot 2100—37 size, handsome slate Melton from \$15 to \$7.50.

Lot 2105—35 size, tan Melton, satin sleeves, from \$12 to \$6.

Lot 2181—Sizes 31 and 38, elegant black undressed worsted, silk faced to edge, from \$18 to \$9.

Lot 6591—Sizes 33 and 35, black thibet, all wool, silk faced to edge, marked from \$6 to \$3.

Lot 5391—size 34, black chevrot, silk faced to button holes, from \$6 to \$3.

Lot 5699—Sizes 34, 35, 36, black Oxford mixed Melton, all wool, not faced, from \$6 to \$3.

Lots 6594—Size 34, black chevrot, not faced, from \$6 to \$3.

Lot 8188—Four coats, sizes 1-34, 1-35, 2-36, dark greyish brown, pure clay worsted, satin sleeves, from \$12 to \$6.

Lot 4095—Two coats, sizes 31 and 35, dark blue, wide wale, pure worsted, silk faced to buttonholes, satin sleeves, marked from \$8 to 4.

Lot 10807—Size 36, extra fine dark blue wide wale worsted, satin sleeves, pearl buttons, from \$10 to 5.

Lot 6106—Size 35, grey silk mixed cassimere, pure wool, from \$10 to 5.

Lot 1530—Four coats, sizes 2-35, 1-36, 1-37, dark grey triclot, long cassimere, from \$10 to \$5.

Just 23 coats in all.

Bring this ad with you and pick your size. See them any way. Just what you want are worth.

They are old sizes from a year or two back.

They are in the way of our elegant fall stock.

That's our story.

Barnard & Co

Pictures

Our new stock of

Framed

Pictures

Has arrived at

Dickinson's

This is the largest assortment ever shown at once at

Dickinson's

Come in and

see them at

18 State Street.

Night School

Opens at

Bliss Business

College Monday

October 1st.

Courses in

Business,

Shorthand

AND

English.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

WILL BE GIVEN TO

WILLIAMSTOWN

SENATOR TOLMAN SPEAKS.

At a meeting of the Temple club of Williamstown which was held last evening there was a very large attendance and all present were very much pleased with a short speech made by Senator Tolman, a member of the club. As Mr. Tolman has been a very successful man and has achieved success by hard work, it is doubtful if he could have had a more fitting topic than the one which he chose which was "Success." He pointed out in a very simple manner the many requirements necessary for a man to achieve, in order to be successful. He spoke in the beginning of the necessity of a young man's having an introspection of the business which he is to do, and he must look ahead to the obstacles which are thrown in his way, with a firm determination to remove all difficulties or stumbling blocks from his path, and push firmly on toward the goal of success. He must acquire a thorough knowledge of the business which he is to enter. He must be amiable, upright and honest in all of his dealings with his fellow men, in order to secure their respect and confidence. He must endeavor to please the people with whom he comes in contact, and should always have a kind word for his competitor. After the lecture a clam chowder supper was served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed. Senator Tolman did not touch on political matters at all, and his speech was of much interest.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH FAIR.

The attendance at St. Patrick's fair last evening was again very large. The entertainment which was given by the P. M. T. A. of Blackinton was very entertaining. A solo by Mrs. Dunn was the first on the program, followed by a song by a quartet composed of the following young men from Blackinton: Mr. Murray, Mr. Coon, Mr. Demain and Mr. Roy. A comic song was then sung by William F. Smith and was followed by the Messrs. Murray. The last on the program was a song by Alfred Roy. This evening, the last evening of the fair, the cake walk will be repeated, and the prizes drawn will be announced. A great deal of interest has been taken in the fair this season and the attendance has been very large from the beginning.

ITALIANS WENT ON STRIKE.

The Italian gang, who have been employed on Western field went on a strike last night, and returned to New York today. They have been employed since the early part of the season and of late they have had considerable trouble with their employers. Yesterday afternoon one of the men caused trouble and was discharged. This act as a signal for the rest of the men and they dropped their shovels and left the job. There was about 25 in the gang.

A BAD MIX-UP.

There was a bad mix-up on Cole avenue yesterday afternoon but fortunately no one was injured. A pair of horses owned by William Mason were being driven up the avenue when one of the wheels came off. There were two men in the back of the wagon and each man was leading a horse. When the wheel came off there was a general mixup in the middle of the road, but fortunately no one was hurt.

James Raby and mother and brother are spending a week in town.

H. A. Fairbanks will go to Quincy Tuesday to attend the reunion of the Fourth regiment.

Raymond Albee has returned from a short visit in Boston.

Mrs. C. E. Blake of Canan, N. Y., is visiting friends in town for a few days.

George Pammenter left today for Virginia where he will remain for a ten days' vacation.

A sorv was born yesterday morning to Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Noel.

W. H. Clearman, and his aunt Miss Hopper are spending a short vacation in the Adirondacks.

The work of repairing on the Chambers and Azhdria block began yesterday morning.

Charles S. Cole is in New York city for a few days on business.

John Hun has returned from the Adirondack mountains where he has been in camp for the greater part of the summer.

Ernest Bamberger of Williams, '89, of Salt Lake city is spending a few days in town.

Sidney Wood of Bridgeport, Ct., has returned to town to prepare for the opening of college.

Rev. A. C. Sewall of Schenectady, N. Y., former pastor of the Congregational church of this town, is spending a few days in town, and will preach in the Congregational church tomorrow.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain lag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by Burlingame & Darby.

BUBONIC PLAGUE GERMS.

Plans Made For the Study of Them in New York.

The board of health of New York has prepared plans for a bacteriological laboratory in which to study the germs of bubonic plague. The structure will cost \$25,000. Two cases of bubonic plague have been treated at quarantine during the last year, says the New York Post. The city is said to be totally unprepared for such an emergency as would be occasioned by the appearance of the plague in New York.

Virulent in their nature, the bubonic germs must be cultured with the greatest care. The necessary bacteriological laboratory will resemble from the outside a "bombproof" more than anything else. It will be constructed of steel, with solid asphalt walls. There will be no chimney nor windows. The lighting will be by electricity. Several deaths have occurred from plague among the laboratory workers in Lisbon and Vienna during the last two years.

American
Industrials
Company,290 Broadway,
New York City,

offers for sale high grade investment securities in large or small lots from \$100 up.

Represented in this city by

Mr. C. W. Gallup

who will be glad to furnish all particulars.

References:

ABSTRACT TRUST CO., Bankers, New York.
F. S. SHUBERT & CO., Bankers, New York.
THE UNION TRUST & GUARANTY CO., New York.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST CO., Providence, R. I.
BUFFALO LOAN TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

JETTIES PARTLY TO BLAME.

Opinion of a Native of Galveston.
Who Tells of the Storm of 1875.

J. J. Labadie of Orange, N. J., is a native of Galveston. He was in the storm of 1875 and the other day told the following story to a reporter of the New York Tribune:

Galveston is situated on the easterly end of a long, sandy island, the highest point being about ten feet above the sea. Galveston bay, about 30 miles long, is on the north side, and the Gulf of Mexico on the south. The coast country fronting on the bay and along the Gulf is only from two to ten feet above the water except at La Porte, where the bluffs are 30 feet high.

An ordinary storm does no damage there because all the surplus waters are blown up into the bays, creeks and rivers of the bay and do not flood the town. It is only when two or three meet flowing from opposite directions that any damage is done except to the exposed part along the Gulf, where buildings are of the most temporary sort.

I was quite a small boy in the storm of 1875, which was considered the greatest we had a record of. The storm entirely wiped the town of Galveston out of existence; also West Galveston, at the far western end. In Galveston every other house was unroofed or collapsed, the water undermining the foundations. We lived at Tremont and Avenue B, where there was a slight elevation, and were cut off from the business portion of the town by a lagoon, now filled up, but then a raging torrent. At the height of the storm the water was probably three feet deep in our yard. The storm lasted three days and nights, the wind blowing from the southeast, piling the bay full of water, then veering suddenly to the northwest and blowing just as hard from that quarter. We had no gauges to find how high the water was, but it must have been at a 75 mile an hour clip.

I have a mother, three brothers and two sisters in Galveston. Our home is in Avenue G, near the Ball high school and the Tremont hotel. It is brick, and if all my relatives were home and they usually are on Sunday—I know they are safe, as the first or second floor is built 22 feet above the tide water.

What makes this storm so much more severe is that in former years there were five channels for the waters to escape into. Now that the jetties are completed, there is only one, and this storm will either have made a new channel or deepened the jetties' channel.

The villages around Galveston contain only from 150 to 500 inhabitants, and the loss of life is reported as more than their combined population.

ANTELOPES IN COLORADO.

More Numerous in Vicinity of Denver Than For Many Years.

Denver may be invaded by antelopes. There are many people now in the city who remember when the antelopes were accustomed to graze upon the plains which are now the choicest building lots on Capitol hill, but they would be as much surprised as any one should they see an antelope trotting through the streets today, says the Denver Republican. Yet it is not impossible that such a spectacle may be witnessed again.

Within 20 miles of the city there are now large droves of them. Hunting parties have left Denver during the past week to hunt the antelopes that are running in the bottoms of Elbow and Box Elder creeks and some of them coming even nearer to the city. They are directly east of Denver, in Arapahoe county. One drove of 18 was seen recently, but the hunters could not approach near enough to get a shot. The animals are very timid and in the open country which they inhabit can easily keep out of range of any rifle.

Chief Roberts of the fire department was called into the country to business the other day. While on a big cattle ranch near Box Elder creek he saw a herd of 23 antelopes. He made no effort to shoot them, but could not have approached near enough to get a shot had he wished to, the chief said: "The antelopes are thick in the country east of the city," said Chief Roberts. "I have not seen as many near the city for many years. In fact, I don't think that any have been known before the country was at all settled. But no one can get a shot at these. The nearest that I was able to approach was 600 or 650 yards, and even at that they were started and ran till they were out of sight. The country in which they are feeding is a rolling prairie, cut up by arroyos in which the antelopes hide."

The antelopes have been protected by ranchmen in the country for a number of years until the herds have increased and are almost overrunning the ranch-

INVOLUNTARY.

Borrow and pity had clutched my heart,
Lashed its chords to their infinite chain.
They watched, dull eyes, as I sat apart,
A pallid fate at the gates of pain.

Torturing thoughts from an empty past
Singed within, like a hurrying pack
Of hungry wolves which before the blast
Fretted the snows in the beaten track.

Colder than where they gibber and glide
My future beckoned across life's way;
I turned and shivered and crept to hide
Where ruined hope on my heartstone lay.

When, lo, a presence! I saw him stand
Rays smiling, a dimpled child,
Draw near and eye me with outstretched hand.
"Catch me who will! I am free and wild!"

He took my fingers the damp had chilled
To his little red hands a wailing breath;
He touched my hair that the nights had filled
With wan, wet dews of despair and death.

Round my heart he threw warm red roses,
Bound and pulled me with artful grace;
Subtly sweet with imperious poses
He clasped me close in his soft embrace.

Trembling, frightened, with feet that stumbled,
"Get me by the name, oh, thou pretty boy!"
He laughed at my voice that fear had humbled.
"Ho, foolish coward, my name is Joy!"

—Julien Gordon in Collier's Weekly.

The Way Some Men Love

The Story of a Man's Sacrifice.

By Elizabeth Voss.

"She'll be hard to tether, Kitty will. I'll be like lassoing a butterfly, an I low as the man as can do it ain't appeared in camp yet," said Joe Bartlett meditatively. "As for me, I ain't got the show of a chance. How in thunder can I expect a dainty little girl like Kitty to care for a rough, ignorant fellow like me?"

He took the pipe from his mouth and, knocking the ashes from it, filled it carefully, but it was evident that his mind was not upon his task.

"Can't even speak grammar as I'd ort to," he muttered with disgust. "But they ain't nothing I wouldn't do for Kitty—Lord love her—even to studying a grammar book."

Joe was modest. He had no self esteem whatever and undervalued his merits. That so remarkable a creature as Kitty should ever love him was to be considered only in the light of an impossibility. If his love became hopeful, he reviled himself and blushed at his temerity.

Yet Joe was foreman of the new mine at Clear Creek camp and the most important man in the place.

"No, the man ain't arrived yet," continued Joe, "an when he does"—he turned a little pale—"when he does God help Joe Bartlett!"

That evening, as was his habit, Joe was at Amos Carter's cabin. There were two reasons why he liked to spend an evening with Carter—he enjoyed swapping yarns with him over their pipes and Kitty happened to be Carter's daughter. Kitty never suspected his love. Joe knew that she did not return it, and he was not a man to wear his heart on his sleeve. If any one had asked her about her opinion of Joe, she would have confessed frankly that she was almost as fond of him as of her father.

In the midst of a story of the plains which he was telling for the twentieth time there was a loud rap on the door. Carter went to open it. A stranger stood on the threshold, a tall, slender, well-made young fellow, wearing the garb of the city bred man.

"Is this Mr. Carter's place?" he asked.

"That's my name, young fellow. Will you come in?"

"I was told," said the newcomer as he complied with the invitation, "that I should find Mr. Bartlett here."

Joe came forward and offered his toll hardened hand to the stranger.

"You are Mr. Ames, the superintendent's son, I guess. He wrote me you were coming up for a spell, but I didn't know we'd see you till the next stage. I am glad to see you, sir," he said heartily.

A certain indifference or indolence which seemed habitual vanished from the young man's face and manner. He held out his hand frankly.

"Thank you. I have come to rusticate. I have a bad reputation at home. It arises from a slight difference between the governor and myself. I am conscientiously opposed to work."

He squared his shoulders and laughed. "I am supposed to take father's place here, but I have perfect confidence in you, Bartlett, and I shall take it as a favor if you will forget to remind me of the responsibilities of the situation."

Again his boyish laugh rang out, and the others laughed in sympathy.

He was unmistakably a good deal of a dandy. His linen was as immaculate as it would have been in the city, and the hand from which a diamond flashed was as white and shapely as a woman's.

"We must be good friends, Bartlett," he continued, "for I want you to let me down easy on the labor problem. Dad wants to make life a treadmill for me."

A broad smile from his hearers greeted this statement.

"I hope you know what work is, young fellow," said Carter, his smile ending in an audible chuckle.

Clay Ames never knew what reply he made. His eyes for the first time had met Kitty's, and he forgot everything else but the tall slip of a girl with the wild rose face.

In less than a week everybody in camp knew that the superintendent's son was in love with Kitty Carter. Half the men in the camp were his rivals, but they all liked the young boss, who had made himself one of them from the first night of his arrival. Kitty's ways were maddening. If her willful heart favored any one, even her handsome city lover, she discreetly kept the knowledge to herself.

Joe Bartlett had just left the office and was on his way to the mine. Looking up, he saw Kitty's flying figure speeding toward him. He knew at once that something was wrong. She was breathless, her lips were blanched and her eyes wild with terror.

"Kitty, what is it? Anything wrong at the mines?" he asked anxiously.

She caught his arm to steady herself. "There's been a slide!" she gasped, "and Clay!"

A sob choked her voice, and the agony in her face went to Joe's heart like a knife stab. His face whitened.

"Is Clay anything to you, Kitty?" he asked huskily.



A Sick Hen

OR A MOUTHWORM NEEDS SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER. It puts her in condition, makes the plumage grow quickly and gives the glossy so attractive in show birds.

Sheridan's
CONDITION
Powder

will make chickens healthy and keep them up to the mark. Makes young pullets early layers for October eggs. If you can't buy it near home we will send you a package of 25 cents. Box \$1.00. 25c. can \$1.00. 50c. can \$2.00. Sample poultry paper free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

asked huskily.

"Everything—all the world to me," moaned Kitty. "My heart will break if he dies!"

Joe unclasped her trembling fingers from his arm.

"Please heaven we won't let him die, dear," he said gently, and a moment later he was gone.

How the men worked to reach the death trap where six of their comrades were entombed until, exhausted, they were compelled to fall back, while others filled their places! How one man, tireless and determined, kept at ways at the head, never resting for a moment. To tell all this would make a story of itself.

Joe Bartlett inspired everybody and cheered and encouraged the despairing crowd that gathered about the entrance of the mine, and when, after hours of hard work, the last dividing wall of earth was penetrated and an opening made large enough for a man to enter, it was Joe Bartlett who, with no thought of his own danger, climbed through into the chamber beyond and one by one lifted the half dead men to those waiting on the outside to receive them.

Young Ames had been farthest back and was the last to be rescued. He was very weak, but he waved his hand feebly to the cheering crowd as Joe lifted him back to life and safety.

Through the opening in the wall of earth the excited, shouting crowd had a glimpse of a grimy, radiant face—Joe had caught sight of Kitty when she first saw Clay Ames—then there was a sickening sound as of muffled thunder, a horrible underground growling, followed by a crash. A second slide had occurred and Joe Bartlett was buried beneath it.

For a second or two the crowd was amazed into silence by the awfulness of the tragedy and then a cry of horror burst from a hundred throats. Women screamed and men grew white as they covered up their eyes as if thus they might shut out the memory of the brave face that but a moment before had smiled at them from his grave.

It was hopeless from the first.

Yet never did men work more heroically than the miners of Clear Creek camp for the next 12 hours to reach their comrades. Rough men most of them were, but they cried like babies when at last Joe's crushed body was lifted from under the debris and the light of day fell upon his unconscious face.

They carried him to his own cabin and laid him upon the bed. The bravest man in Clear Creek camp had given his life for his comrades, and the entire camp was in mourning.

Moonlight flooded the cabin where Joe lay. The smile which had illuminated his face in the last moment of his life still rested upon it. Two people—a man and a girl—stood beside him. The young man's arm was about the girl's face, and her face was hidden upon his breast.

"He was so good!" she sobbed. "He died for your sake and mine!"

"Yes, dear," said Ames gently, "he was the best and bravest man I have ever known." His arm tightened about her slender waist. "I am glad," he said huskily, "that he did not have a sweetheart."

"It would have killed her," whispered Kitty, laying her tear wet cheek against her lover's face. "But Joe did not care for women. I am sure he never loved any one."

And they never knew, for eternal silence had kissed the dead man's lips—San Francisco Examiner.

Counting Buttons.

In my early school days (1855-60) in Yorkshire we counted one another's buttons, after the fashion of sorts, according to the order "tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor, rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief." Sometimes "apothecary, playboy," came in. The first time after my ordination that I went into Sunday school I noticed one little boy counting the buttons on my cassock from the bottom upward. Has anything been written about buttons? Whence such phrases as "Dash my buttons," "I don't care a button" and "He's got all his buttons on?" It is possible to have too many. It is related of some North American red men that they refused to listen to the teaching of an English missionary because he could not readily explain the existence of buttons on the back of his coat where they were of no use. Also there is the case of the Frenchman who committed suicide because life was all "buttoning and unbuttoning." As for their significance, we may instance the buttons of the maudslaws and the sad history of Sir Walter Scott's school-fellow, whose wits went wool gathering when he missed the familiar button.—Notes and Queries.

French Army's War Preparations.

A large number of the new French fieldpieces, with quick firing action, are being manufactured as quietly as possible, so as to spring a surprise upon an enemy in the event of war, as in the case of the new rifled field gun in 1850 and the mitrailleuses in 1870, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. The moral effect of such surprises is the chief element of their value.

Removal

Simmons &
Carpenter
Have moved their
place of business to
38 & 40 Bank st

Housac Valley Street Railway

ADAMS LINE

Leave North Adams—7:35, 8:10, 8:45, 9:20, 9:55, 10:30, 11:05, 11:40 a.m., 12:15, 12:50, 1:25, 2:00, 2:35, 3:10, 3:45, 4:20, 4:55, 5:30, 6:05, 6:40, 7:15, 7:50, 8:25, 9:00, 9:35, 10:10, 10:45, 11:20, 11:55, 12:30, 1:05, 1:40, 2:15, 2:50, 3:25, 4:00, 4:35, 5:10, 5:45, 6:20, 6:55, 7:30, 8:05, 8:40, 9:15, 9:50, 10:25, 11:00, 11:35, 12:10, 12:45, 1:20, 1:55, 2:30, 3:05, 3:40, 4:15, 4:50, 5:25, 6:00, 6:35, 7:10, 7:45, 8:20, 8:55, 9:30, 10:05, 10:40, 11:15, 11:50, 12:25, 1:00, 1:35, 2:10, 2:45, 3:20, 3:55, 4:30, 5:05, 5:40, 6:15, 6:50, 7:25, 8:00, 8:35, 9:10, 9:45, 10:20, 10:55, 11:30, 12:05, 12:40, 1:15, 1:50, 2:25, 3:00, 3:35, 4:10, 4:45, 5:20, 5:55, 6:30, 7:05, 7:40, 8:15, 8:50, 9:25, 10:00, 10:35, 11:10, 11:45, 12:20, 12:55, 1:30, 2:05, 2:40, 3:15, 3:50, 4:25, 5:00, 5:35, 6:10, 6:45, 7:20, 7:55, 8:30, 9:05, 9:40, 10:15, 10:50, 11:25, 12:00, 12:35, 1:10, 1:45, 2:20, 2:55, 3:30, 4:05, 4:40, 5:15, 5:50, 6:25, 7:00, 7:35, 8:10, 8:45, 9:20, 9:55, 10:30, 11:05, 11:40, 12:15, 12:50, 1:25, 2:00, 2:35, 3:10, 3:45, 4:20, 4:55, 5:30, 6:05, 6:40, 7:15, 7:50, 8:25, 9:00, 9:35, 10:10, 10:45, 11:20, 11:55, 12:30, 1:05, 1:40, 2:15, 2:50, 3:25, 4:00, 4:35, 5:10, 5:45, 6:20, 6:55, 7:30, 8:05, 8:40, 9:15, 9:50, 10:25, 11:00, 11:35, 12:10, 12:45, 1:20, 1:55, 2:30, 3:05, 3:40, 4:15, 4:50, 5:25, 6:00, 6:35, 7:10, 7:45, 8:20, 8:55, 9:30, 10:05, 10:40, 11:15, 11:50, 12:25, 1:00, 1:35, 2:10, 2:45, 3:20, 3:55, 4:30, 5:05, 5:40, 6:15, 6:50, 7:25, 8:00, 8:35, 9:10, 9:45, 10:20, 10:55, 11:30, 12:05, 12:40, 1:15, 1:50, 2:25, 3:00, 3:35, 4:10, 4:45, 5:20, 5:55, 6:30, 7:05, 7:40, 8:15, 8:50, 9:25, 10:00, 10:35, 11:10, 11:45, 12:20, 12:55, 1:30, 2:05, 2:40, 3:15, 3:50, 4:25, 5:00, 5:35, 6:10, 6:45, 7:20, 7:55, 8:30, 9:05, 9:40, 10:15, 10:50, 11:25, 12:00, 12:35, 1:10, 1:45, 2:20, 2:55, 3:30, 4:05, 4:40, 5:15, 5:50, 6:25, 7:00, 7:35, 8:10, 8:45, 9:20, 9:55, 10:30, 11:05, 11:40, 12:15, 12:50, 1:25, 2:00, 2:35, 3:10, 3:45, 4:20, 4:55, 5:30, 6:05, 6:40, 7:15, 7:50, 8:25, 9:00, 9:35, 10:10, 10:45, 11:20, 11:55, 12:30, 1:05, 1:40, 2:15, 2:50, 3:25, 4:00, 4:35, 5:10, 5:45, 6:20, 6:55, 7:30, 8:05, 8:40, 9:15, 9:50, 10:25, 11:00, 11:35, 12:10, 12:45, 1:20, 1:55, 2:30, 3:05, 3:40, 4:15, 4:50, 5:25, 6:00, 6:35, 7:10, 7:45, 8:20, 8:55, 9:30, 10:05, 10:40, 11:15, 11:50, 12:25, 1:00, 1:35, 2:10, 2:45, 3:20, 3:55, 4:30, 5:05, 5:40, 6:15, 6:50, 7:25, 8:00, 8:35, 9:10, 9:45, 10:20, 10:55, 11:30, 12:05, 12:40, 1:15, 1:50, 2:25, 3:00, 3:35, 4:10, 4:45, 5:20, 5:55, 6:30, 7:05, 7:40, 8:15, 8:50, 9:25, 10:00, 10:35, 11:10, 11:45, 12:20, 12:55, 1:30, 2:05, 2:40, 3:15, 3:50, 4:25, 5:00, 5:35, 6:10, 6:45, 7:20, 7:55, 8:30, 9:05, 9:40, 10:15, 10:50, 11:25, 12:00, 12:35, 1:10, 1:45, 2:20, 2:55, 3:30, 4:05, 4:40, 5:15, 5:50, 6:25, 7:00, 7:35, 8:10, 8:45, 9:20, 9:55, 10:30, 11:05, 11:40, 12:15, 12:50, 1:25, 2:00, 2:35, 3:10, 3:45, 4:20, 4:55, 5:30, 6:05, 6:40, 7:15, 7:50, 8:25, 9:00, 9:35, 10:10, 10:45, 11:20, 11:55, 12:30, 1:05, 1:40, 2:15, 2:50, 3:25, 4:00, 4:35, 5:10, 5:45, 6:20, 6:55, 7:30, 8:05, 8:40, 9:

Successful Photography

Depends as much upon pure chemicals and accurately compounded solutions as upon lens or camera. Stock solutions and chemicals that have become oxidized or aged will give but indifferent results. For sharp, crisp, lively negatives have your developer put up fresh. Bring your pet formula, or ask us for one and you will be surprised at the difference.

ADAMS

CHURCH NOTES.

UNIVERSALIST—The pastor will preach Sunday morning on "A national God, or the God of the nations."

METHODIST—There will be preaching morning and evening by the pastor. The regular meeting of the Epworth league will be held Sunday evening. The ladies aid society will serve their regular supper next Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL—Regular services will be held Sunday and Rev. A. B. Penman will preach.

BAPTIST—Rev. Mr. Foskett will speak in the morning on "Divine encouragement for tired workers." His evening theme will be "Wrestling with God." The Juniors will meet on Wednesday at 4 p. m. Mid-week prayer service Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The pastor will go to Sweet's Corners in South Williamstown Sunday afternoon to attend a meeting of the trustees of the Baptist church there.

and of the Baptist mission of Williamstown. A new pastor will be chosen.

RIFLE TEAM CHOSEN.

The members of Company M's rifle team met in the armory Friday evening and the team to compete in the regimental shoot at Springfield Monday was chosen. It will be made up of Captain Crozier, Corporal Grant, Sergeant Hodges, Private Murphy, Musciana Morin, Private Cadigan, Sergeant King, Privates Hamel, O'Neil and Bowe. Sergeant Campbell will be substitute. The team is handicapped a little by the fact that Charles Delancy, one of the best marksmen in the company, cannot attend, however the team is a good one. They were divided into five and shot a match at the range this afternoon. Captain Crozier is in correspondence with the captain of the crack rifle team of the Sixth in Wakefield and hopes to have a match with that team some time next month. Company M's team shot against them about six years ago at Wakefield and the scores were tied, but the Wakefield team ranked better. The match if arranged will take place at the local range.

SPRING TO BE FILL IN.

The assistant state engineer of the board of health was in town Friday afternoon and took samples of the water from the new wells sunk in the dye house of the Renfrew manufacturing company at Renfrew by request of the company, who, if the water is found all right, will furnish it for their tenants. He also took samples from the surrounding springs where people are accustomed to go for water. When he saw the spring near the Berkshire manufacturing company's reservoir off West street, he ordered it filled in because he could see from its location that water from the reservoir was likely to back into it and the drainage from the surrounding dwellings was also very apt to go into the spring.

CHANGES IN STATION AGENTS.

There have been a number of changes made at the different stations on the local branch of the Boston & Albany railroad. H. E. Fiddler resigned as agent at Maple Grove and he is to be succeeded by Fred Wheelock, now agent at Colville, who formerly was baggage master at Maple Grove. Mr. Wheelock will be succeeded at Colville by Charles Delancy, baggage master at the Adams depot. Station Agent Ostrander of Renfrew, who was recently transferred from Cheshire, is again promoted and will go to Melinsville, N. Y., which is on the main line. W. E. Prouty, baggage master at Renfrew, will succeed Mr. Ostrander.

NEW CIDER MILL

Ed. Anthony of the West road has built a new cider mill on his farm and has fitted it with the most modern machinery. It is run by four screws and is a very large one. Heretofore Mr. Anthony had a cider mill but it was a very old fashioned one. The machinery was shipped here this week and has been set up so that the mill will start working Monday.

Mr. Anthony has also purchased a new bay driving horse that has a mark better than 240.

MONDAY EVENING CLUBS DANCE

The dance held by the Monday evening club at Forest park pavilion Friday evening was the most successful event. The attendance was very large, there being about 100 couples present. Palmer's orchestra furnished music and the dance order was one well arranged to suit the dancers. Dancing was from 8:30 until 12 and all had a very delightful time. The ladies of the club have reason to feel proud of the success attained at both this season's dances.

CHESHIRE BOYS IN COURT.

The continued cases against Walter Grace, William McDonald and Master Renfrew, three boys from Cheshire, for breaking and entering and larceny, came up in court Friday. The state agent was present and it was not until evening that the cases were disposed of by Judge Bibb. Master Grace, who had a previous court record, was sent to the Lyman reform school. Master McDonald was committed to the state board of charity and Master Renfrew was placed on probation.

PETER SCHUYLER PERFECTO
10 Cent Cigar
A satisfactory smoke for discriminating smokers.
All dealers sell it.
G. W. VAN DYKE & HORTON.
Manufacturers,
Albany, N. Y.

HE WON HIS BET.

The Cheeky Man Wagered on a Dead Sure Thing.

In some manner the cheeky man gained admittance to the senior partner's private office.

"Don't want any books, brooms or soap," said the senior partner without looking up.

"Sir," exclaimed the cheeky man, "I would inform you that I am no peddler."

"Then who are you?"

"A sporting gentleman, sir."

"What business can you have with me?"

"I wish to make a bet."

"Look here, I am up."

"Of course you are no gambler. This is a gentleman's bet. I bet you, sir, that I can hold up my thumb and after I lower it you will leave the room."

The senior partner threw down his pen.

"Five dollars that I will not leave the room."

"Done."

Up went the cheeky man's thumb.

"Wait," called the senior partner, "this is so easy that I would like to make it \$10."

"Make it \$20 if you like."

"All right, it is \$20."

The cheeky man raised and lowered his thumb.

"You don't see me leaving the room," said the senior partner.

The senior partner labored with his pen for 30 minutes.

"I'm still here."

"No I see."

Fifteen minutes passed.

"You don't see me well pass over the \$20."

"It is early yet."

Ten more minutes skipped merrily.

"Look here," said the senior partner suddenly, "when is the time up?"

"There is no time limit, sir. If you remain in this room the money is yours; when you leave I win. This evening, tomorrow, next week; it makes no difference to me."

Then the senior partner gave in. "Take the money," he roared, "but if it wasn't for catching the Oak Park train I would stick you out and win!"—Chicago News.

A MIGHTY LUCKY THING

DEEDS THAT ARE DONE WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF ANATOMY OR CHEMISTRY

The Mother's Left Arm and the Dog's Dry Tongue—Powers That Work Whether Men Believe in Them or Not

It's a mighty lucky thing for all of us that nature's laws work just the same whether we have faith in them or not. Yes, and whether we understand them or not.

The mother carries her baby in the hollow of her left arm not a whit the less easier because she knows nothing of the flexor and extensor muscles.

By the same token our good friend Robert M. Davis was cured of his complaint with equal speed and certainty, albeit, he had to begin with no confidence at all in the medicine that cured him.

"In May, 1899," he says, "I was a weak, tired and weary man. The life was gone out of me like the sap out of a tree in winter. I had a foul taste in the mouth, I hated the sight of victuals. I ate because it was that or starve, and afterwards I was punished with horrible distress in the stomach. My bowels were so constipated that food lay in them like a dead body in a vault. Very little passed them, even with cathartic medicine. Every second or third day I would have fearful spells of vomiting; I threw up everything I took."

"I tried all sorts of plain diet, such as arrowroot, milk and patent things in cans and bottles; but it made no difference. I got so thin you could almost see through me, and so weak I had to be lifted up in bed."

"For six months I was in bed most of the time, subsisting on water mixed with carbonate of soda and similar things. The doctor said my stomach was badly ulcerated and he doubted if I would pull through."

"It was in July that I first heard of the new discovery, Caloura Solvent, and began using it. I did this because I had heard of a man who made this medicine, Dr. Kennedy of Rondout, City of Kingston, N. Y., highly praised as a man and physician; and that was a dozen years ago."

"I want you to understand, I had little or no faith that I, Kennedy's medicine or anybody else's could cure my bad case as mine."

"In less than two weeks I was better—about the 5th of August I was. Presently my bowels acted and the vomiting ceased. Then I ate something solid, and as the boys say, 'I got away' with it all right. After that I picked up slowly and steadily until I was as good a man as ever—on Caloura Solvent alone, aided by care and common sense."

"What this remedy may or may not do in other complaints, of course, I cannot say, but that it cured me of my case is a fact."

The local undertaker had got my measure for a wooden overcoat, as was called, and I testify to it with the frankness of a grateful man."

Robert M. Davis, Havre, Montana, December 19, 1899.

Thanks in our turn, Mr. Davis, both on our own behalf and that of the people who have read and will read your letter. It was not faith that cured you—precious a mental condition as faith is in its own place. It was Caloura Solvent acting as its nature allows it to act.

Ask your druggist for Caloura Solvent, the new discovery by Dr. Kennedy of Rondout, City of Kingston, N. Y. If your druggist is out of it then send one dollar to Dr. Kennedy and he will express one bottle to you, all charges prepaid. He now has a new address, namely: David Kennedy, N. Y. Send to him for a free trial bottle. Remember his NEW address and the name of his new discovery.

Candy ESCULETT'S Cure Piles

All anal rectal disorders or money refunded. Pleasant. Not a physic. A radical cure. 50c at J. H. C. Pratt's, Rice's drug store, Wilson House pharmacy, Charles H. King, Williamstown.

THE GALVESTON HORROR

Remarkable Incidents of the Storm Described by Survivors.

ESCAPES AND DEEDS OF HEROISM.

How James Irwin Found His Wife, George McIlhenny's Brave Fight For Life—Heroism of Three Galveston Police Officers—A Commercial Traveler's Great Run For Life.

Many stories are told by the survivors of the great catastrophe at Galveston of marvelous escapes from hurricane and flood and of the heroism displayed by men and women in saving or attempting to save their fellow sufferers, says the New York World.

Mr. and Mrs. James Irwin got out on the roof of their dwelling and when the building blew over they floated off separately on sections of the roof. Mrs. Irwin was on her raft alone all night. Mr. Irwin, who had found refuge at the Ursuline convent and who despaired of seeing his wife again, heard a cry for help. Hoping merely to rescue a fellow sufferer, he swam out to the raft and was overjoyed to find his wife.

A woman and her daughter from St. Louis were in Officer Bowe's home when the storm struck the house and washed it from its foundation. The officer made a heroic effort to save the women and children and had partly succeeded when a house came rushing down the street and demolished the raft upon which six persons were battling with the storm. Bowe was carried away, but saved himself by clutching a piece of wreckage, to which he clung until rescued.

Mrs. Dorrain, five children and nine other persons had taken refuge in a house at Twenty-seventh street and Avenue L. The Dorrain home, which was deserted, withstood the storm, while the house where the frightened women and children sought refuge was wrecked. Adolph Schuler, his mother and five sisters left their own home, thinking it would not withstand the storm, and sought protection in a house which was crushed to kindling wood. Their own house was not wrecked.

George McIlhenny was rescued alive, but completely exhausted. He says the water came up so rapidly that he and his family sought safety upon the roof. He had a son, Haven, in his arms, and the other children were strapped together.

It was not long before a heavy piece of timber struck Haven, killing him. The father then took up young Rice, another son, and while he was holding the boy in his arms he was twice washed off the roof, and in this way young Rice was drowned. Finally the roof blew off the house, and as it fell into the water it was broken in two. Mrs. McIlhenny remaining on one half and Mr. McIlhenny on the other. The portion of the roof to which Mrs. McIlhenny clung turned over, and this was the last seen of her. Charles William lost his life after he had saved several women from drowning and while he was trying to save others.

Stories of heroism making one proud to be an American are told. Take, for example, the devotion to duty shown through that Saturday night, Sept. 8, by Byrd, Johnson and Rowan, three of the remnants of Galveston's police force. When the waters swept up the streets and panic began to spread, these officers found their way to the city hall and reported to their chief, Captain Ketchum, for duty. Hour after hour they made life saving trips in various directions as the chief gave the orders. Houses were falling; the wind carried through the air bits of boards, of slate and glass. The officers piloted women and children through the water to the city hall. They rescued from wreckage many who must have perished from fright and exposure before morning. Without one word of fatigue or of languor, their chief says, these men continued their life saving all night.

A graphic description of one man's experiences is given by a commercial traveler, Mr. Van Eaton, says the New York Sun. He reached Galveston on Saturday morning, Sept. 8. His narrative is especially interesting, because it shows with what suddenness the storm assumed dangerous character. There were high wind and rain. So light was thought of it, however, that Mr. Van Eaton and some acquaintances started down to the beach. The water came up so rapidly that the party turned and hurried toward the hotel. Before they reached it they had to wade in water waist deep.

"Within a few minutes," said Van Eaton, "women and children began to flock to the hotel for refuge. All were panic stricken. I saw two women, one with a child, trying to get to the hotel. They were drowned not 300 yards from us."

Mr. Van Eaton was one of the first to cross from Galveston to the mainland after the storm subsided. He paid \$15 to a boatman to make the crossing. When he reached land, he found an engine and a caboose chained together with the water several feet deep around them. While he waited in the caboose for the water to go down, the bodies of two men and a boy floated against it, and the trainmen tied them to one end of the car. Mr. Van Eaton counted 14 bodies that had drifted in from the bay, all showing that they had been dashed against wreckage.

A Big Rise in Elephants.

"The price of elephants in Siam has gone up threefold," writes the British consul at Chienghai in his report for 1899, published the other day. This is a serious rise, says the London Express, for it is impossible to work the teak forests, on which the prosperity of Siam largely depends, without elephants.

A Country of Clear Water.

About one-half of southern Alaska is water. The inlets and bays are so numerous as to be one of the wonders of the world. Both the salt water and fresh water are remarkably clear. Fish and other marine animals may be seen to the depth of 20 and 30 feet beneath the surface of the water. There are no sandy beaches and no tide flats.

The timber comes down the water's edge. The waters are so cold that fish as well as shellfish are good throughout the year.—Kansas City Journal.

SUNDERED.

O love, since you and I must walk apart,
Spare me one little corner of your heart—
A shrine
That shall be wholly mine!

Others may claim, and rightfully, the room
In there I know I am not dispossessed,
All this
I, eager, shall not miss.

If it be so you sometimes offer there,
Though but in thought, the fragment of a
prayer,
No more
Can I, alas, implore!

But that is much and shall, forsooth, avail
To make my footsteps falter not nor fail,
Though far
Our pathways sundered are.

Then, love, since you and I must walk apart,
Spare me one little corner of your heart—
A shrine
That shall be wholly mine!

—Clinton Scollard in Harper's Bazar.

A FICKLE IMMIGRANT.

Her Experience With Two Lovers at Uncle Sam's Bargain Office.

"There seems to be manifold opportunities among the immigrants coming to America on shipboard for falling in love, particularly on the slower steamers, when people are thrown together for a period of from 12 to 18 days," says John Glimmer Speed in *Ansies's*. "In this case a worthy young Russian was cheated out of a very pretty bride by a likely Italian fellow traveler of the maiden. Strangely enough, she knew not one word of Italian nor he a word of Russian, yet the bride's countryman was jilted, and the pantomime lovers were married and set forth gayly and contentedly to learn each other and the great new world they had entered at one and the same time."

"Another case was equally ludicrous. A Swedish maiden of somewhat feeble mind fell in love with a fellow voyager without appraising him of the fact that she was betrothed to another man whom she was to meet at the barge office and marry. It was her intention to hurry ashore with her prior ceremony, but the red tape of the office prevented that, and the first lover came to welcome his bride. She then as promptly fell in love with No. 1. But when No. 2 pleaded and threatened, she could not decide which one she loved the better, so she was detained while the two men haunted the barge office, glaring at each other.

"When the detention time had elapsed, the bride, still not knowing her mind was sent unceremoniously back on the same steamer that brought her over, both jilted lovers abandoning the field in despair. But on arriving on her native soil once more the maiden dared not face her people, so back she came, having just money enough to pay her passage, and sent for lover No. 1, declaring that she loved him the better. He replied that he was very much obliged, but as he had already married a handsomer girl in the interval he was compelled to decline to come for her. The maiden then sent word to No. 2 to like effect, but he declared that he had had enough of the fickle feminine, and thus in defeat the maiden was transported back again to face the leers and jeers of her native hamlet."

The truth about Eating.

Naturally organized food products make possible natural conditions; there is no other way.

Shredded wheat contains all the elements of nutrition just as Nature presented them to mankind.

Drop a postal (don't send stamp) for "The Vital Question," 362 ways of preparing Naturally organized food. The Shredded Wheat Co., Worcester, Mass.

B. R. T.

Our weekly market letter, now ready for delivery, is devoted to the Financial Situation, Brooklyn Rapid Transit, St. Paul and People's Gas. A copy will be mailed upon application and we respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

INTEREST allowed on deposits

ADVANCES made on collateral

PRIVATE WIRE to New York

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STOCKS bought and sold on commission for cash or carried on margin

DEPARTURES from the leading financial agents at our clients' disposal

Corey, Milliken & Co.
(Established 1890)
BOND AND STOCK BROKERS,
310, 311, and 312 Exchange Building,
BOSTON.

Who is Your Timekeeper?
Our Railroad Watches
Are Accurate.
Reliable in Quality.
Handsome and Durable.

S. M. White,
87 Main Street

M. Flaherty
Cor Lincoln and Center Sts.
Fall Opening

We are in full bloom literally and open the season with an immense stock purchased largely before the great advance. This explains how it is we give you lower prices than ever in spite of the great burrah which is being made as to the increased cost of goods. Examine for yourselves. Our September sale we intend shall break all previous records.

Sale to Commence
Friday, Sept. 14, to Saturday, September 22, inclusive.

Dress Goods

New fall styles. New goods are arriving every day and include the choicest selection ever shown by us in Henriettas, chevrons, Venetians, double faced brunellas, felt Venetians, pebble chevrot, serges, all wool French flannels, etc. Get our prices on those goods.

Hosiery and Underwear

All our fall and winter styles have arrived and worthy of examination of prudent buyers.

Carpets, Mattings, Rugs and Art Squares ought to interest the thrugal housewife.

Suits, Cloaks and Furs

Ladies' and misses' jackets, capes, ready to wear skirts.

A big assortment of collarettes and bows. See assortment, the best in the city.

Domestics

Blankets, comfortables, bed spreads, muslins, table linens, prints, flannels, sheets, and sheeting, towels and towelings, etc., at manufacturer's prices during this sale.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

BERKSHIRE, SS.
Petition of Charles A. Brown, of North Adams in said County, for settlement of title to real estate under the provisions of Chapter 237 of the Acts of 1882.

To the Honorable Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court, sitting in and for the County of Berkshire:

Respectfully represents your petitioner, Charles A. Brown, of said North Adams, that he is the owner in fee of a certain tract or parcel of land situate in said North Adams, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

On the west by the East road leading from said North Adams to the town of Adams in said County, south by the Phillips road, so called, on the east by lands now or formerly of Benjamin Phillips, and on the north by lands now or formerly of Albert G. Brown, and being the same premises described and conveyed by deed of Ezra B. Brown to Mary Ann Hunt, which deed is dated July 27th 1879 and recorded in Northern Berkshire Registry of Deeds, book 90, page 207, to which deed and record thereof reference may always be had. The second title to said land is encumbered by a certain undischarged mortgage from Mary Ann Hunt to Ezra B. Brown, dated July 27th, 1879, and recorded in Northern Berkshire Registry of Deeds, book 90, page 221. Said mortgage was given on condition that the mortgagee thereon named should pay to said mortgagee the sum of three hundred dollars, as follows: one hundred thereof in one year from date of said mortgage; one hundred in two years from date of said mortgage; and one hundred thereof in three years from date of said mortgage, and interest annually.

Your petitioner further says that the time limited in said mortgage for the full performance of its conditions was July 27th, 1882; that said mortgage, Mary Ann Hunt, was the owner of said premises and was in possession thereof at the time of the giving of said mortgage; that she, the said Mortgagee and those having her estate in said premises have been in uninterrupted and continuous possession of said premises for more than twenty years since said July 27th, 1882, and no payment on account of the debt or interest secured by said mortgage has been made, or any other act in recognition of its existence as a valid mortgage has been done within said twenty years, and said record remains a cloud upon the title to said premises to the great detriment and damage of your petitioner.

Your petitioner further says that the said Ezra B. Brown, the mortgagee above named, died at said Adams, Mass., on November 15th, 1878, being then domiciled at said Adams, and left by will all his property, both real and personal to his wife, Rebecca Brown, said wife being duly probated in Probate Court for said County of Berkshire; that said Rebecca Brown died at Phelps, N. Y., interstate, on or about the year 1888 and was there domiciled at the time of her death; that if the said Rebecca Brown left any heirs at law or next of kin, their names, residences and relationship are to your petitioner unknown although careful inquiry has been made to ascertain the same.

Wherefore your petitioner prays that after notice to all persons interested, by publication or otherwise as the Court may order, a decree be entered which shall set forth the facts as herein alleged, and the findings of the Court in accordance therewith, to the end that said decree may be duly recorded in said Registry of Deeds as provided by law, and that thereafter no action shall be brought by any person to enforce a title under said mortgage.

CHARLES A. BROWN,
by his Attorney,
C. T. PHELPS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
BERKSHIRE, SS.

Supreme Judicial Court, Pittsfield, September 12th, 1900.

Upon the foregoing petition—ordered, that the Petitioner notify the Heirs at Law of Rebecca Brown deceased, and all other persons interested in the subject matter of said petition, to appear at the clerk's office of the Supreme Judicial Court, at Pittsfield, within and for the County of Berkshire, on the first Monday of May next, by causing a true and correct copy of said petition and this order thereon, to be published in the North Adams Transcript, a newspaper printed in North Adams, in said County, once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication thereof to be six months at least before the first Monday of May next, that they may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

FRANK H. CANDE, Clerk.
A true copy—Attest,
FRANK H. CANDE, Clerk.

A SHOCKING CALAMITY

Lately bettel a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellert of Welford, Ark. "His foot was badly cut and, but Bucklin's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for burns, boils, piles and all skin eruptions. Cure guaranteed. At 25 cents. Sold by Burlington & Darby.

Mayor of Batavia

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the only remedy that I have ever found which permanently cured me. They enriched my blood, and I feel a very different man as compared with a year ago. They are all that is claimed for them.

WILLIS D. SANFORD,
Mayor of Batavia, N. Y.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

are sold by all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 209 N. 5th St., N. Y., by mail on receipt of price, 60c per box, six boxes \$3.00.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Massachusetts Highway Commission.

Notice of Hearing.

The Massachusetts Highway Commission will hold a public hearing for Berkshire County, for the open discussion of questions relating to the public roads, in accordance with Chapter 476 of the Acts of 1883, in the Court House at Pittsfield on Thursday, September 20, 1900, at 11:15 a. m.

Massachusetts Highway Commission,
A. B. FLETCHER, Secretary,
Boston, Mass., September 13, 1900.

The Place to Get
the celebrated Elyrian perfumes and ladies' toilet goods is

D. A. Anderson's
88 Main Street.

You will find there a full assortment of artists' materials. Go there for magazines and fashion books.

Sam'l Cully & Co.

New Fall Dress Goods

Early arrivals of navy blue and black serges, chevots, and camel's hair.

These dress goods are in the most attractive weaves in the different qualities and are offered now at about 25 per cent. less than the same goods will cost a month later.

Heavy navy blue serge, 38 inches wide, a most desirable weight for fall and winter wear. Price 75 cents a yard.

Very heavy weight navy blue serge, 44 inches wide, an excellent quality at a very low price, 87c yard.

Extra heavy weight navy blue serge, 45 inches wide, an unusually good value, \$1.00 yard.

Other grades at from 75c to \$1.75 yard, navy blue and black.

Sam'l Cully & Co.

Do You Know...

That it is a fact with us to cut prices. We are now running five markets one in Northampton, So. Hadley, Holyoke, Chicopee and Bill's market. We buy in large quantities for cash you get the benefit.

Fresh shoulders of Pork, skin and fat off,	10c	Legs of Lamb,	12c
Pigs Livers, each	10c	Lamb for stew,	8c
Roasts of Beef	10c	Fresh made Sausages,	10c
Fresh killed Chickens,	14c	Frankfurts,	10c

You will save money if you buy your Sunday dinner at

BILL'S MARKET

DR. GEO. W. BRADLEY

EYE SPECIALIST.

Nos. 24, 26, 28 Bank St., North Adams.

I carry one of the largest stocks of Prescription Lenses in Western Massachusetts. If you have broken your glasses, save the pieces, and bring them to me. It makes no difference where, or by whom they were fitted, nor how complicated the lens may be, I can tell you exactly what it is, and replace it at once.

OFFICE HOURS:

9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., and 7 to 8.30 p. m.

RICHMOND THEATRE

Wednesday, Sept. 19

America's leading romantic actor

Carl A. Haswin

Famous throughout the world as "The Silver King," will present his Grand Scenic Melodrama, in Four Acts, entitled

A..

Lion's Heart

By ARTHUR SHIRLEY and BENJ. LAMDECK. The entire production under the Management of FRANCES R. HASWIN.

As Produced 1000 times

in London

A carload of Special Scenery and mechanical effects

Prices 25, 35, 50, 75, \$1

Notice to Water-Takers

Until further notice takers of water from the city's water supply are notified that from this date the use of fountains, hand hose and all kinds of lawn sprinklers are hereby forbidden, except from the hours of 7 to 9 a. m., under the penalty of the water being shut off by the superintendent of Water Works.

The washing of sidewalks and all unnecessary waste of water is forbidden and will be reported by the inspector.

J. L. TEMPLE, Commissioner of Public Works, City Hall, North Adams, September 16, 1900.

Delays are

Sometimes Dangerous

Don't delay too long for your tomatoes for ketchup. Price is right. Don't delay too long for your Bartlett pears for canning. We shall have a nice lot this week.

To those who have not already secured peaches, I advise them to have their eyes open this week. I am expecting some nice ones from Garland, N. Y.

Free Stone Yellow Crawfords

As in the past we shall be in the future up to date in everything in the way of pickling materials.

Remember we render good service, we buy for cash and are in position to make right prices when we sell. Everything guaranteed satisfactory.

H.A. Sherman

15 Eagle Street

Telephone 2-5

MISS RAY

Teacher of Dancing. Childrens advance class to open Friday, Sept. 28 at 4:15 p. m. Childrens beginner class to open Saturday, Oct. 6, at 2 p. m. Knights of Pythias hall. For further particulars inquire 233 Church street.

SUES CITY FOR \$6000

D. N. Miller of Williamstown Wants that Amount for Damages in Accident

PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES

Was Not Taken Sick Till Several Days After the Accident. Doctors Will Testify on Both Sides. Final Statement to be Taken

David H. Miller of Williamstown has brought suit against this city for the sum of \$6000, which he claims as damages for injuries received on West Main street, near the Harrison place, about three months ago. Mr. Miller was driving home from this city, when his horse broke through a culvert in the road, and he was thrown out and claims to have been severely injured.

For several days after the accident he was up and about, and then he took to his bed, and has been more or less ill ever since. He claims that although the injuries did not develop seriously at once, his present condition is a result of the accident, and that he should have damages from the city.

He has been examined by doctors from this city and Williamstown, and at the present time his condition is believed to be quite serious. In view of this, his deposition to perpetuate his testimony, will be taken next week before J. Tracy Potter of this city and some other justice of the peace.

The case has been pending for some time, and negotiations were started by Mr. Miller for the settlement of the case, but no agreement was reached, and the suit is the result.

Judge Tenney of Williamstown appears for Miller, and City Solicitor Aske will handle the case for the city. It promises to be one of the most interesting cases of the kind ever brought against the city.

Although Mr. Aske would not say much in regard to the defense the city would make, it is understood that he probably will testify that the city was in the trial, appearing for both sides. The city will attempt to show that Mr. Miller's present condition is not at all due to the accident, while Mr. Miller's doctors will try to show that he is suffering from that directly, in spite of the fact that he was apparently well for some days after the accident.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY RECEPTION

Observance of Occasion by Senior of Local Protestant Pastors

Rev. J. C. Tebbetts came to this city as pastor of St. John's Episcopal church September 15, 1890. He will preach his tenth anniversary sermon in the church tomorrow morning, and next Thursday evening Rev. and Mrs. Tebbetts will give a 10th anniversary reception in the parish house. Rev. Mr. Tebbetts is now the oldest pastor in point of local service, of any of the protestant ministers in the city. Of the reception, the St. John's Record has the following:

"In recognition of his tenth anniversary, the pastor and Mrs. Tebbetts will give a reception in the parish house on Thursday evening, September 20. We hope that all our people will favor us with their presence as also many others from beyond the parish whose friendship we esteem and have enjoyed in the course of the ten years. It will be a very simple and informal occasion, but none the less delightful on that account, we trust. Let it be understood that the occasion is not intended to glorify a ten year's rectorship, nor is it intended to suggest to any that the rectory pantry needs refurnishing and that this is a convenient time for a tin wedding. We want no presents of any kind—we only want to spend an evening with our people and our friends and assure them of our appreciation of the love and kindness they have shown us for a decade. No formal invitations will be issued, only notices from the chancel and through the press.

Highway Commission's Visit

The state highway commission will make their annual visitation to Berkshire next Thursday, and the session will be held in the county commissioners' room in Pittsfield. The discussion will be on matters pertaining to roads, and it is expected that the selectmen and highway officials of several of the Berkshire towns will be present. The commission will take a trip next week through the nine towns of Berkshire which have petitioned for a section of state road. These towns include Mount Washington, New Marlboro, Sandisfield, Sheffield, Alford, Otis, Egremont, West Stockbridge and New Ashford, all of which have never been allotted a section of state highway.

The Voice of Vermont

From Woodford, Vt., news in Troy Times: At the recent election Stephen M. Bowles, who had been a democrat for 15 years, voted the state, county and town republican tickets and is now back in the republican ranks, where he was when he reached his majority. He will support William McKinley for president in November. Mr. Bowles is not in accord with Mr. Bryan's 16 to 1 policy and low tariff ideas, nor the other planks in the Kansas City platform—hence his change in political ideas, which he announced prior to the recent election.

Suit for \$5000 Against Fitchburg

John Connor of Gardner, who was struck by a Fitchburg railroad passenger train at Sawin's crossing at South Gardner, on Sunday April 17, and had several ribs fractured and sustained other harmful injuries, has, through his counsel, brought suit against the Fitchburg railroad. The ad damnum in the writ is \$5000. Mr. Connor has been at the Massachusetts general hospital till quite recently.

Jail-0, The New Doctors

pleases call the family. Four doctors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 20 cts. Try it.

NEWS OF THE THEATERS

Viola Allen Greatly Pleased With Richmond Theater. Her Views of Her Play

Miss Viola Allen, who will give the first production of her new play, "In the palace of the king," in the new Richmond theater Monday evening, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon and is now registered at the Wellington. Miss Allen was accompanied by her entire company of about 60 people, and the first dress and scenic rehearsal of the play will be held this evening.

Miss Allen is a very busy young woman in preparation for the first night of her new play. She looked over the theater yesterday afternoon, and spent a large part of the afternoon and evening with her dressmakers, putting the finishing touches on the gowns in which she will appear Monday evening. She took time, however, to watch the putting up of the scenery on the Richmond stage last evening, and was there seen by a Transcript representative. Miss Allen was taking a very lively interest in the showing of the scenery, as this was the first time she had seen it put together. As she viewed the scene was shown she smiled at each critically, like a woman who is wondering whether her hat is on straight before a store window or a mirror and expressed her entire approval of the setting for her work on the stage.

That Miss Allen was pleased with the new theater was very evident. Almost her first remark to the reporter was in praise of the taste that had been shown in its decorations. "It's perfectly lovely," she said, "the decorations are so warm and comfortable and everything is so tastefully done. It's really one of the prettiest little theaters I ever saw. You must be very proud of it."

Her manager, Mr. Tyler, who was sitting beside her, added his endorsement to this in hearty terms, being greatly pleased with the arrangement and decoration of the house.

Asked whether the new play was developing to her liking, Miss Allen replied, "Isn't it always the same here we put on a new play? I always think the new one is the best yet, and ours I'm very sure will please you." Miss Allen told of meeting F. Marlon Crawford, the author of the story, in Italy, and discussing the character which she takes, saying that she knew it would satisfy her before the story or the play was written.

The play has now been in rehearsal about four weeks, and Miss Allen believes that it will go smoothly on the opening night, although she says that she never feels really sure of a new play until she has seen which parts the audience receives most cordially. After a few performances she is able to govern her interpretation of it to a degree by the effect on the audience, and she is always nervous about a first production. "It's a very nervous and busy time for us just now," she said, "there are so many things to be doing and thinking of."

And her work at the hotel and theater bears out this statement perfectly. The scenery which she was studying so critically last evening is some of the most elaborate that has ever been brought to this city, and never before has such scenery been given an adequate staging here. Both Miss Allen and her manager were thoroughly satisfied with the stage arrangements and accommodations, saying that nothing better could be met with anywhere.

The scenery is of the same general character as some of that used for "Under the red robe," and although the two plays are totally different, they have something of the same spirit.

Miss Allen's father, C. Lester Allen, accompanies her, and takes a part in the production. He was met at the hotel last evening, and was not so perfectly pleased with everything as was his daughter, paternal anxiety being evident. He was speaking of the idea of having his daughter trail her new gowns over the concrete floors of the dressing room, and in the basement at that. "The idea," he said, "of having the dressing rooms down in the cellar, and of expecting the ladies to dress there. If a man was building a house, would he put his wife's dressing room down cellar? In Paris they understand these things better, and build dressing rooms as if they were places for human beings." When reminded of the fact that the local theater is much after the plan of most of the large city theaters, so far as dressing rooms and stage are concerned, and asked if he found things much better in any American theaters, he replied with a sigh, "Only a few. They don't seem to understand those things."

Late last evening, after the scenery had all been put in place, the company had a scenic rehearsal lasting till well into the morning.

Columbia theater was well filled last evening for the second production of "A prince of Egypt," and there were few who were not more than satisfied. The defects of the first night, pointed out in yesterday's issue, were very largely done away with, and will be still more completely eliminated by tonight. The piece went smoothly and there was comparatively little hesitation on the part of those taking part. The prompter was heard only once or twice, and the result was a spectacle that equaled anything ever seen in the city before. The scenery and costumes with the good work of the cast, combined to make an entertainment which was well worth seeing and tonight the theater should be crowded.

Next week will be devoted entirely to the new house, which has two plays besides the opening production. On Wednesday night "A lion's heart" will be given, and on Friday night will come "The village postmaster." Both plays have been seen here, and both suffered from the lack of stage accommodations, which are now to be provided. Tickets for "A lion's heart" went on sale this morning, and a large audience for the English melodrama is probable. Carl A. Haswin plays the leading part, and comes with a competent company, ready to give the required three thrills per scene, with smaller roles of excitement thrown in for good measure. The scenery for the play is elaborate, and altogether the production is one of the best of the melodramas.

"The village postmaster" is one of the James A. Hearn style of plays,

which was well received here last year. It presents a delightful series of pictures of New England life, with a rather forceful plot, and some attempts at elaborate stage realism as a relief to the more natural scenes. Tickets for it will go on sale Tuesday morning.

Neither the Columbia nor the Wilson have anything booked for next week.

BIG HAUL FOR PICKPOCKETS

Charlemont Town Treasurer Robbed of Many Taxes at Fair

There was excitement in plenty at the Charlemont fair this week. The many who went from here yesterday saw the arrest of two alleged pickpockets as well as an excellent old fashioned cattle show.

Although the stories of losses from pickpockets could not be verified completely, there were reports of enormous losses, mostly on the first day of the fair. On that day many of the farmers from the surrounding territory came in to the fair, and at the same time were prepared to pay their taxes. Instead of going to the tax collector's office, they met him at the fair, and paid their taxes there. Later in the day, according to the stories, the town treasurer was "touched," and the reports of the amounts vary greatly. Many of those who saw the arrests yesterday said that the sum taken from him was \$3000, while another report had it that about \$1000 was secured on the grounds, but that not all of this was taken from the treasurer. The officials were very quiet about the matter, and little could be learned from them of the amount of the losses. So far as known no one from this city lost anything.

The two who were arrested yesterday were taken to Greenfield and placed in the lock-up. Very little money was found on them, however. They were to be arraigned today.

In addition to this a Charlemont man was accused of selling liquor on the grounds, and he will be brought before the court.

OBITUARY

Alexander McLeod Robinson

Mrs. A. R. Smith of Church street received a dispatch last night notifying her of the death of her brother, Alexander McL. Robinson, which occurred yesterday at his home in Hampton, Va. The dispatch contained no particulars of his sickness, which will be received later by mail.

Mr. Robinson was a brother of the late Judge James T. Robinson of this city and was 70 years of age. He was born at Adams in 1830, and was the son of Thomas and Catherine Robinson. At the age of 14 years he went to New York and shipped off a man of war, in which he served three years in the Mexican war, and for this service he drew a pension. After returning from the war he went west and there learned the printing business. He afterwards went to sea again and was gone for some years, and on his return he located in Greenfield, where he worked for a number of years in the office of the Gazette and Courier. Later he opened a job printing office in that town, which he conducted for several years. While living in Greenfield Mr. Robinson married Miss Nellie Steelman of that town. She died about 10 years after their marriage, and 26 years ago or more Mr. Robinson went to Virginia and settled at Hampton, where he continued to live till the time of his death. He was interested in the oyster business there and owned large oyster beds.

It will thus be seen that Mr. Robinson had a busy life in somewhat varied directions. He left this section so long ago and visited it so seldom that he is remembered only by a few of the old inhabitants, but those who knew him remember him as a kind hearted, sociable, plain and unpretentious man, who won the respect of every community in which he lived. He visited this city for the last time at the time of Judge Robinson's death, five or six years ago.

Mr. Robinson leaves one son, John Robinson of Hampton, three brothers, John, Charles and William Robinson, who live in Idaho, and three sisters, Mrs. A. R. Smith of this city, Mrs. Lyndon A. Smith of St. Louis and Mrs. Mary Mason of Richmond, Vt.

The funeral will be held tomorrow, and the burial will be at Hampton.

Fire Department Fooled

The fire department took a lively run to box 42 on Meadow street about 8 o'clock this morning, but the alarm was turned in from Holden street, by mistake. The telephone company has a large force of men here at work setting new poles on Holden street, and this morning one of them cut a fire alarm by mistake. Then for some reason, either as the wire swung or in trying to repair the damage, connections were made and broken so that the alarm 42 was rung. The indicators in the house showed this number, and the department was prompt in getting to the scene. There they found a box that nobody had touched, and there were a few minutes of brilliant hued thoughts in the minds of the firemen.

Fitchburg Director Resigns

At the meeting of the Fitchburg railroad stockholders in Boston yesterday when it was voted to ratify the lease to the Boston & Maine, as reported yesterday, the announcement was made that at a meeting of the board of directors of the Fitchburg railroad on Thursday, Robert Codman resigned his position as a member of the board. Mr. Codman had been a member of the Fitchburg railroad board for 26 years, and had been prominently identified with the management of the property. Mr. Codman declines to give the reason for his withdrawal.

Prohibition County Convention

The Berkshire county convention of the national prohibition party will be held in Pittsfield, September 25, when nominations for candidates for county officers for the coming campaign will be made. The place of gathering has not yet been decided upon. Delegates are expected to be present from this city, Lenox, Great Barrington, Cheshire and Williamstown.

HAWKES CUT GLASS

SPARKLES LIKE DIAMONDS

We have just received a large invoice of glass, including new shapes and cuttings. This glass we have marked at such low prices that it will not require much talking to sell it. Ask to see the Hawkes cut glass.

GILBERT MAXWELL

54 Main Street.

Opp. Post Office

We are expecting another shipment of those . . .

Fine, Large Free Stone Peaches

Right from the growers. Just the right kind for canning and prices within the range of all. Now is the time to secure them. Don't put off too long.

We have also Pears, Plums and Tomatoes.

Remember the place,

Ansell's Tea Store,

27 Eagle Street.



We keep the nicest line of Razors, Stropps, Mugs, Shaving Soap, Etc., that money can buy.

If we don't please you money will be cheerfully refunded.

Alderman & Carlisle

99 Main Street,

Hardware Dealers



Try One of Our Gas Stoves and be CONVINCED

North Adams Gas

Light Co

84 Main Street

Pocket Cutlery

For a few days only

we are offering . . .

25-cent Knives for 17 cents,
40-cent Knives for 29 cents,
50-cent Knives for 37 cents,
60-cent Knives for 42 cents.

Look in our window as you pass and see the Extraordinary Values we are offering.

A full line of Guns and Ammunition at prices that will please you

Burlingame & Darby Company

New Fall Goods

For Men

Our new Fall Patterns in Suitings, Trousers and Overcoatings are now in.

Also the very latest in Neckwear, Hosiery, Etc.

Come in and see them . . .

P. J. Boland & Co.,

P. J. BOLAND, J. A. M'CANN

Boland Block—Tailors and Furnishers—Main Street